

THE NAPANE

Vol. LIV] No 42 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANE, ONT., CANADA - FRIDAY, SE

THE DOMINION BANK

SIR EDMUND S. OSLER, M.P., PRESIDENT. W. D. MATTHEWS, VICE-PRESIDENT.
C. A. BOGERT, General Manager.

Farmers' Sale Notes Collected

It is more convenient to have the Dominion Bank collect your Sale Notes, than to try to do so yourself.
When you have a sale, have the Notes made payable at the Dominion Bank, and deposit them here for collection.
Such collections are made on most favorable terms.

NAPANE BRANCH: G. P. REIFFENSTEIN, Manager.

MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA.

ESTABLISHED 1864.

Capital Paid up \$7,000,000
Reserve and Undivided Profits... 7,245,140
Total Deposits 62,729,163
Total Assets..... 86,190,464

Savings Bank Department.

Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received and interest at best current rate paid.
Farmers' Business Solicited and General Banking Business transacted.

Napane Branch.
E. R. CHECKLEY Mgr.

Yarker Branch.
L. B. SHOREY, Mgr.

ADVICE

There are three things necessary for health and comfort in your home, viz:-

RAINBOW FLOUR
FINE CUT OATMEAL
SCOTCH HEALTH BRAN

If your grocer does not keep them get them at

SYMINGTON'S

NAPANE, ONT.
SEEDS AS USUAL.

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package

3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

PAUL'S BOOKSTORE

We have just received a Special Shipment of

Fine Stationery

Both Papeteries and Pads, with Envelopes to match. See our window for some of our bargains.

Papeteries worth from 25c to 35c for

Only 19 cts.

while they last.

SEE OUR

Christmas Greeting Cards

We have an especially fine lot this year, at attractive prices.

We have also an arrangement by which we can duplicate any offer made by any publisher or agency, at their advertised price, for MAGAZINES AND PAPERS FOR 1916.

Try us and save your postage and express orders.

Paul's Bookstore

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Frank Henry Carson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 36 and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Frank Henry Carson, late of the Town of Napane, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Harness-maker, deceased, who died on or about the 4th day of August, 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Nora E. Carson, Napane, Ontario, one of the Executors of the last will and testament of the said Frank Henry Carson, deceased, on or before the 27th day of September, A.D. 1915, their claim, or claims, in writing, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security of any hold by them. And further take notice that after the said 27th day of September, A.D. 1915, the said executor may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled there-

WAR SUMMARY OF THE LATEST EVENTS

The Balkans are the centre of interest. An official despatch from Vienna announces that German and Austrian artillery is now bombarding the Serbian positions, not only on the Danube and the Save, but also in the northwest corner of Serbia, which lies between the Save and the Drina. The bombardment, therefore, virtually extends all along the northern border, and is intended to confuse the Serbs as to the point at which the Germanic attack in force is to be launched. A small body of invaders actually crossed the Danube yesterday at Semendria, where there is a railway which links up farther south with the trunk line from Buda Pest to Constantinople. The main crosses the Danube at Belgrade and passes through Serbia and Bulgaria en route. It is believed that wherever else the Germanic armies may make a feint, their real attack will follow the line of the railway. To the east the region on the Serbian side of the Danube is wild and mountainous, with no railways to facilitate their operations. They will follow the valley of the Morava, the almost inevitable route of armies seeking to reach Constantinople from the northwest.

The attitude of Serbia's neighbors is as yet undefined. Bulgaria is concentrating a large army on the eastern frontier of Serbia, with the intention of seizing Serbian Macedonia by force whenever the Germanic attack is launched in the north. The pretence of "armed neutrality," to be maintained so long as Bulgaria's interests are not damaged, deceives no one. Venizelos is once more firmly in the saddle in Greece, and a report comes from Athens that the army of Greece is to be mobilized at once to support the Serbs should Bulgaria strike. The attitude of Roumania is more doubtful. That is not friendly to Bulgaria would appear from a despatch published in a Berlin paper reporting an interview with the Bulgarian Premier on relations with Roumania. M. Radoslawoff says Roumania refused to enter into negotiations with a view to an understanding. Despite this he does not believe that Roumania will join Serbia and Greece in a common policy against Bulgaria. There is evidence in yesterday's despatches that if Roumania cannot be bought off by the Germanic powers she is to be coerced by threats of invasion. It will probably be found that Serbia and Greece, with what help the western Allies can afford them, will have to stand the full shock of an attack by the Germanic armies, aided by Bulgaria and Turkey.

Driving forward from the region of Pinsk in the marshland north of the Brest-Litovsk-Pinsk railway, the Bavarian army is headed for Baranowitsch and Slonim. Progress is slow, and there is no longer any possibility of this army endangering the orderly retirement of the Russians from the regions around Lida and Slonim toward Minsk. The official German report of operations in this region shows

report last night was the announcement that in reprisal for German bombardments of unfortified cities and of civilians in France and England a detachment of aeroplanes yesterday dropped a hundred bombs on the Royal Palace at Stuttgart, capital of the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, and on the railway station there. The city of Stuttgart is 110 miles from the French lines in Lorraine. When aeroplanes of the Canada type are placed in commission at Frankfurt Mayence, Cologne and even Essen will be within easy reach of the lines of the Allies.

There was much cannonading again yesterday on the western front. In the course of a fierce bombardment in the region of La Ville-aux-Bois, north of the Aisne, the Germans were driven out of a fortified post, which the French occupied. Twice, therefore, in a week the French guns have broke the German front without the aid of an infantry assault. On the height of the Meuse also German works were destroyed, and an explosion within the enemy's lines was caused by artillery fire. The process of "blasting" the invaders out of France begins to produce results. And the supply of shell is not nearly at its maximum yet.

BELL ROCK

The season's threshing is about finished in this vicinity.

Miss Marion Healy, Wolfe Island has taken charge of the public school here.

Bell Rock school was well represented at the School Fair at Harrow Smith on the 13th inst.

Mrs. F. M. Yorke, Verona, spent last week at Oak Hill Farm, the guest of her sister, Miss L. Pomeroy.

Visitors: Mrs. LeGarry and Mrs. H. Wright, Carleton Place, at J. Timmons; Miss Gertie Beatty, Godfrey, at J. Yorke's; Mr. and Mrs. Ernes Amey, Verona, at D. L. Amey's.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

Misses Maybus Dean and Eva Sill at Mr. E. R. Sills, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cline, and son Empey Hill, visited Sunday at Mr. Jas. Cline's.

Mr. Ibri Sills took dinner Friday, at Mr. Arthur Parrott's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Boyle at Mr. Frank Vandebogart's, Sunday.

Dr. Smith and Mrs. Rupert Taylo motored out to Read on Thursday.

Miss Mabel English at Mr. George Dupree's.

There are two new silos being built in this neighborhood by Messrs. Robert McGuinnis and Fred Pringle.

Mrs. W. R. Pringle spent Monday at her sister's, Mrs. G. H. Rankin town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Card and daughter Grace, called Sunday evening at Mr. Garfield Sills.

Mrs. Nelson Russel spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. George Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Sills, Elm brooke, visited over Tuesday night at Mr. W. R. Pringle's.

Mr. Ibri Sills took tea Friday, at Mr. John Empey's, Switzerville.

Mr. Isaac Taylor took in Shannorville show on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills took dir

Butter Paper

Wrap your Butter in Vegetable Parchment Paper, and keep it clean and sanitary.

10c per Package

3 Packages for 25c.

At This Office.

Have You Seen BEAVER BOARD Paneled Walls and Ceilings?

THEY far surpass lath, plaster and wall-paper in beauty, durability, ease of application, and economy.

They deaden sound, resist heat and cold, retard fire, resist shocks or strains, do not crack, chip or deteriorate with age.

BEAVER BOARD can be used in new or remodeled buildings of every type.

We carry full stock and can furnish sizes as ordered, with full information about use, application, etc.



APPLY TO

MADOLE HARDWARE CO.

'PHONE 13,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.

I AM OPEN TO BUY THE
NEW CROP OF

HAY and GRAIN

Special Advantages on
Damaged Wheat

at any loading points on the Bay of Quinte or Napanee River, or any loading sidings on the Grand Trunk Railway, the Canadian Northern Railway, or the Canadian Pacific Railway.

Farmers should get together and bulk their crops into car load lots and send for me, as I can pay you nominally the same prices at your own door as if delivered here. Be sure and advise me by letter or 'Phone No. 175—whenever you are ready.

Flour, Feed, Salt and Frost Fencing and Gates always on hand.

FRED. A. PERRY,
Dundas Street,
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.
Opposite Campbell House.

In the estate of Frank Henry Carson, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56 and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Frank Henry Carson, late of the Township of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Harnessmaker, deceased, who died on or about the 4th day of August, 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Nora E. Carson, Napanee, Ontario, one of the Executors of the last will and testament of the said Frank Henry Carson, deceased, on or before the 27th Day of September, A.D. 1915, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And further take notice that after the said 27th day of September, A.D. 1915, the said executor may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and shall not be liable for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,

Solicitor for the said Executors.

Dated this 31th day of August, 1915.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Archibald T. Stewart, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56 and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Archibald T. Stewart late of the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 8th day of August, A.D. 1915, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to Herrington Warner & Grange, Napanee, Ontario, solicitors for Lawrence Way, executor of the last will and testament of the said Archibald T. Stewart, deceased, on or before the 11th DAY OF OCTOBER, A.D. 1915, their christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them. And further take notice that after the said 11th day of October, A.D. 1915, the said Executor may proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which he shall then have received notice, and shall not be responsible for the said assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person or persons of whose claims or demands he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

HERINGTON WARNER & GRANGE,

Solicitors for the said Executor

Dated this 8th day of September, 1915. 40d

Mortgage Sale of Farm Lands

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, there will be offered for sale by Public Auction, at the office of John English, Napanee, on MONDAY, OCTOBER 16th, 1915, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following Real Estate:

All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, being composed of the south west quarter of lot number twelve in the tenth concession of the said Township of Richmond, containing fifty acres more or less.

The said lands are about two miles west of the Village of Roblin.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,

Vendor's Solicitor, Napanee, Ont.

Dated Sept. 18th, 1915.

42-d

Mower grinders, scythe stones, grindstones, hay forks, rope and pulleys. **BOYLE & SON.**

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

is to be coerced by threats of invasion. It will probably be found that Serbia and Greece, with what help the western Allies can afford them, will have to stand the full shock of an attack by the Germanic armies, aided by Bulgaria and Turkey.

Driving forward from the region of Pinsk, in the marshland north of the Brest-Litowsk-Pinsk railway, the Bavarian army is headed for Baranowitsch and Slonim. Progress is slow, and there is no longer any possibility of this army endangering the orderly retirement of the Russians from the regions around Lida and Slonim toward Minsk. The official German report of operations in this region shows that the Russians are retiring very slowly, and as they withdraw are engaging in hand-to-hand fighting. Berlin claims the capture of 1,000 Russians and five machine guns at a point about fifteen miles south of the Baranowitsch railway junction. It is probable that Slonim, and perhaps Lida, will be evacuated to-day or tomorrow, the Germans having crossed the railway midway between the two towns and occupied Novo Grodeck in force. The Berlin report, however, is in itself sufficient proof of the fact again stated in a Petrograd despatch that the attack in the trans-Niemen region is losing force, and that the Germans are removing troops from the front there for use elsewhere.

On the Dvina to the north the enemy continues to press forward. Berlin announces that to the southwest of Dvinsk the Russian lines were penetrated over a front of nearly two miles, nine officers and 2,000 men were made prisoners, and eight machine guns captured. The determined and long-continued attempts of the German army to reach at Dvinsk are explained by the strategic position of the city. It guards the road and the railway to Petrograd from the southwest. Standing on the northeastern bank of the Dvina, the city is a heavily fortified front door to Great Russia, that division of Russia which stands in the same relationship to the Empire that Prussia holds to Germany. It is situated where the Dvina makes a sharp angle toward the west, midway on the river's course from Vitebsk through marsh and lake land to the city of Riga. The city itself is located at the intersection of two main railway lines and a very important branch. These are the Warsaw-Vilna-Petrograd line, the Riga-Vitebsk-Smolensk line, and the branch to the fortified Baltic port of Libau, the only port that Russia possessed before the war whose roadstead was always open. The main features of the city are its fortifications. The line between Riga and Dvinsk is 110 miles long. By way of the river it is considerably longer. The line from Dvinsk east-southeast to Vitebsk is 162 miles. This line roughly divides Great Russia from White Russia. White Russia, to the south of Dvinsk line, is probably the poorest, most backward part of European Russia. While some six million acres of swamp lands have been drained within its water-sogged surface, its general aspect is still largely that of a swamp. In general, the peasants of White Russia are very poor, and have a severe struggle to wage for their existence. Beyond the Great Russian front door at Dvinsk lies the richer industrial and agricultural country of the central empire. The Germans are seeking by the capture of Dvinsk to secure a base from which to move upon Petrograd, should that become advisable.

In Galicia and Volhynia the Russians more than hold their own. They have launched an offensive in the direction of Brody, a frontier town in Galicia, that may greatly cripple the Austrian line of communications, and, if pressed home, compel the evacuation of the Austrian positions in Volhynia. In southern Galicia also the Russians are proving more than a match for the Austrians.

The feature of the French official

There are two new silos being built in this neighborhood by Messrs. Robert McGuinnis and Fred Pringle.

Mrs. W. R. Pringle spent Monday at her sister's, Mrs. G. H. Rank town.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Card and daughter Grace, called Sunday evening Mr. Garfield Sills.

Mrs. Nelson Russel spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. George Dupree's.

Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Sills, Elbrook, visited over Tuesday night Mr. W. R. Pringle's.

Mr. Ibri Sills took tea Friday, Mr. John Empey's, Switzerville.

Mr. Isaac Taylor took in Shannville show on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills took dinner at Mr. John Vine's, Sunday.

Miss Nellie and Mr. Cleveland Sills called Friday evening at Mr. W. Pringle's.

COLEBROOK.

Miss Aletha Wagar, the eldest daughter of Rufus Wagar of this place was married to Wesley Lambert, Pe worth, by Rev. Mr. Bunner on the 7 inst., after their return they will reside in this locality.

Miss Myrtle Husband, daughter of Ezra Husband of this place, was married to Mr. Martin, Holleford.

Luther Fuirs has enlisted for overseas service.

Carman Galbraith, son of Andre Galbraith of this place was brought home badly hurt by being crushed between the engine of a threshing machine and the cleaner near Holleford Dr. Wilkinson, Harrowsmith, brought him in his car. He is now much better.

Miss Catherine Martin has returned from visiting friends in Syracuse at Watertown, N. Y. Her uncle Josh Martin returned with her to visit her brother, Ellison Martin and wife.

Percy Fuirs and bride have returned from their wedding trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls. Mrs. Fuir who was formerly Miss Baldwin, Little Creek, has many friends here having taught school in this vicinity a couple of years, and will be heartily welcomed by all.

A. C. Warner and wife attended the funeral of Harvey Warner at Napanee.

John Newton and wife, Syracuse N. Y., are visiting at Charles Lee's. T. A. Keyes has returned from Toronto show.

A great many from this place attended the Napanee show.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Huggins, Selby and Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Purcell of this place attended the christening of their granddaughter, Esther, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Purcell, of this place.

Norman Bushey is building a new drive house and stable.

INKS, and the best quality Stationery at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

CHEESE BOARD

The Napanee Cheese Board met in the Council Chamber on Friday last. Seventeen factories offered for sale 305 white and 1045 colored cheese.

The following factories boarded:

| | White Colored |
|----------------------|---------------|
| Napanee..... | 6 |
| Phippen No. 1..... | 6 |
| Phippen No. 2..... | 4 |
| Phippen No. 3..... | 4 |
| Kingsford..... | 6 |
| Forest Mills..... | 8 |
| Odessa..... | 15 |
| Excelsior..... | 8 |
| Farmers' Friend..... | 6 |
| Maribank..... | 6 |
| Centreville..... | 90 |
| Selby..... | 115 |
| Newburgh..... | 7 |
| Deseronto..... | 100 |
| Wilton..... | 7 |
| Whitman Creek..... | 6 |
| Enterprise..... | 10 |

NAPANEE EXPRESS

WEDNESDAY—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1915

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

report last night was the announcement that in reprisal for German bombardments of unfortified cities and of civilians in France and England a detachment of aeroplanes yesterday dropped a hundred bombs on the Royal Palace at Stuttgart, capital of the Kingdom of Wurtemberg, and on the railway station there. The city of Stuttgart is 110 miles from the French lines in Lorraine. Then aeroplanes of the Canada type were placed in commission at Frankfurt, Cologne and even Essen will be within easy reach of the lines of the Allies.

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PLEASANT VALLEY.

Misses Maybus Dean and Eva Sills, Mr. E. R. Sills, Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cline, and son, Empey Hill, visited Sunday at Mr. S. Cline's. Mr. Ibri Sills took dinner Friday, at Mr. Arthur Parrott's. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Boyle at Mr. Frank Vandebogart's, Sunday. Dr. Smith and Mrs. Rupert Taylor dined over at Read on Thursday. Miss Mabel English at Mr. George Dupree's. There are two new silos being built in this neighborhood by Messrs. Robert McGuinnis and Fred Pringle. Mrs. W. R. Pringle spent Monday with her sister's, Mrs. G. H. Rankin, and son. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Card and daughter Grace, called Sunday evening at Mr. Garfield Sills'. Mrs. Nelson Russell spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. George Dupree's. Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Sills, Elm-wooke, visited over Tuesday night at Mr. W. R. Pringle's. Mr. Ibri Sills took tea Friday, at Mr. John Empey's, Switzerville. Mr. Isaac Taylor took in Shannonville show on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills took din-

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chamber
Sept. 20th, 1915.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor Gibbard in the chair.

Present—Reeve Denison and Councillors Walters, Wiseman, Waller, Dickinson and Graham.

The minutes of the last regular session were read and confirmed.

Coun. Osborne entered and took his seat.

A communication was read from Mr. D. B. Wagar, County Constable, Enterprise, applying for the position of nightwatch of the town of Napanee. Referred to the Police Committee.

A communication was read from Messrs. Herrington, Warner & Grange stating that under the last Will and Testament of the late Harvey Warner the sum of \$3000.00 is bequeathed to the corporation of the Town of Napanee, which sum is payable in six equal installments of \$500 each and is to be expended by the corporation in the purchase of fuel and provisions for the poor of the town. There is also bequeathed the sum of \$500 to the Horticultural Society, of Napanee, to be expended by the said Society in maintaining and improving Harvey Warner Park. This latter bequest is payable in five annual installments of \$100 each.

Laid on the table until the order of motions.

Coun. Wiseman, Chairman of the Finance Committee, presented the Treasurer's monthly statement which was adopted.

The Town Property Committee reported the offices of the Chief of Police and Police Magistrate, needed painting and papering, and some other little repairs.

The Committee were given power to have the work done.

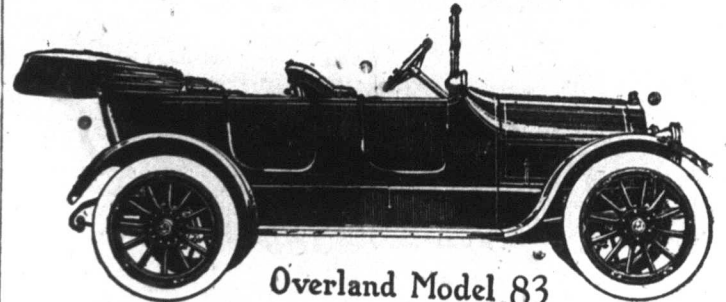
The Police Committee asked for and was granted further time to report in reference to the selection of a night-watchman.

The Finance Committee reported that the collector of taxes for 1914 had returned his roll. They also recommended that the town auditors audit the said roll and present their report to this council. Report adopted.

A by-law was passed appointing Mr. John Fennell tax-collector for the year 1915, at a salary of \$200, with an extra allowance of \$10.00 for postage. He is also requested to provide bonds to the amount of \$5000, cost of same to be paid by the town.

Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Councillor Graham, that, whereas Harvey Warner, Esq., departed this life on or about September 11th, 1915, and whereas the executors of his estate have advised the Mayor and Council that the late deceased gentleman has, by his last Will and Testament, bequeathed to the corporation the sum of \$3000 in six annual installments of \$500, each to be expended by said corporation in the purchase of fuel and provisions for the poor of the town, and whereas the said Harvey Warner, during his life-time, made many generous public gifts, and among others the gift to the corporation of the beautiful park now known as the Harvey Warner Park.

OVERLAND, MODEL 83, 1916



Overland Model 83

A Magnificent New Car now to be seen at Our Showrooms

Big Beautiful 5 Passenger Car \$1050, f. o. b., Hamilton.

Roadster \$1015, f. o. b., Hamilton.

35 h. p., One Man Top, Electric Starter and Lights, Demountable Rim, one extra rim, Non Skid Tires on rear.

Lennox Automobile & Motor Boat Company, 'Phone 234,
ALL MOTOR BOAT AND AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

DR. C. E. WILSON PHYSICIAN.

Hours of Consultation :

11 a. m. to 1 p. m. ; 3 p. m. to 5 p. m. ;
7 p. m. to 8 p. m

G. F. RUTTAN, K. C.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.

Office—Merchants Bank Chambers, Napanee.
Money to loan.
Telephones—Office 33, Residence 132.

Dr. J. P. Campbell

Graduate with honor standing Toronto University.

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher.

(Successor to late Dr. Ward.)

East St., Napanee. 'Phone 60. 40

H. W. SMITH

(Successor to W. D. MacCormack)

Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College,
B. V. Sc. of Toronto University.

OFFICE—Centre Street.

'Phone 61.

Pearl A. Nesbitt, L.T.C.M.

Teacher of Piano, Organ and
Voice Production.

'Phone 216. P. O. BOX 564,
38d Napanee, Ont.

MISS JESSIE CLEALL,

TEACHER—of Piano, Violin
and Theory.

Apply at residence, Bridge Street.

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick

TEACHER OF PIANO

DOXSEE & CO.

MILLINERY OPENING

Saturday,

Sept. 18th

and Following Days.

The Leading Millinery House

**FRESH MINED
FINEST QUALITY
FREE BURNING
COAL**

CHAS. STEVENS,

Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

There are two new silos being built in this neighborhood by Messrs. Robert McGinnis and Fred Pringle. Mrs. W. R. Pringle spent Monday at her sister's, Mrs. G. H. Rankin, who. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Card and daughter Grace, called Sunday evening at Mr. Garfield Sills'. Mrs. Nelson Russel spent Sunday afternoon at Mr. George Dupree's. Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Sills, Elmrooke, visited over Tuesday night at Mr. W. R. Pringle's. Mr. Ibril Sills took tea Friday, at Mr. John Empey's, Switzerville. Mr. Isaac Taylor took in Shannonville show on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Sills took dinner at Mr. John Vine's, Sunday. Miss Nellie and Mr. Cleveland Sills dined Friday evening at Mr. W. R. Pringle's.

COLEBROOK.

Miss Aletha Wagar, the eldest daughter of Rufus Wagar of this place, as married to Wesley Lambert, Perth, by Rev. Mr. Bunner on the 7th inst., after their return they will reside in this locality. Miss Myrtle Husband, daughter of Ira Husband of this place, was married to Mr. Martin, Holleford. Luther Furr has enlisted for overseas service. Carman Galbraith, son of Andrew Galbraith of this place was brought one badly hurt by being crushed between the engine of a threshing machine and the cleaner near Holleford. Mr. Wilkinson, Harrowsmith, brought him in his car. He is now much better. Miss Catherine Martin has returned from visiting friends in Syracuse and Watertown, N. Y. Her uncle Joshua Martin returned with her to visit his mother, Ellison Martin and wife. Percy Furr and bride have returned from their wedding trip to Toronto and Niagara Falls. Mrs. Furr, who was formerly Miss Baldwin, Little Creek, has many friends here, having taught school in this vicinity couple of years, and will be heartily welcomed by all. A. C. Warner and wife attended the funeral of Harvey Warner at Napanee. John Newton and wife, Syracuse, N. Y., are visiting at Charles Lee's. T. A. Keyes has returned from Toronto show. A great many from this place attended the Napanee show. Mr. and Mrs. Ira Huggins, Selby, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry K. Purcell of his place attended the christening of their granddaughter, Esther, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Purcell, of this place. Norman Bushey is building a new five house and stable.

INKS, and the best quality Stationery at WALLACE'S Drug Store limited.

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| | White Colored |
|----------------------|---------------|
| Napanee..... | 90 |
| Hippen No. 1..... | 60 |
| Hippen No. 2..... | 40 |
| Hippen No. 3..... | 50 |
| Gingsford..... | 60 |
| Forest Mills..... | 85 |
| Deessa..... | 150 |
| Excelsior..... | 80 |
| Farmers' Friend..... | 60 |
| Faribank..... | 65 |
| Centerville..... | 90 |
| Elby..... | 115 |
| Newburgh..... | 70 |
| Keseronto..... | 100 |
| Filton..... | 70 |
| Whitman Creek..... | 65 |
| Enterprise..... | 100 |

Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Councillor Graham, that, whereas Harvey Warner, Esq., departed this life on or about September 11th, 1915, and whereas the executors of his estate have advised the Mayor and Council that the late deceased gentleman has, by his last Will and Testament, bequeathed to the corporation the sum of \$3000 in six annual instalments of \$500, each to be expended by said corporation in the purchase of fuel and provisions for the poor of the town, and whereas the said Harvey Warner, during his life-time, made many generous public gifts, and among others the gift to the corporation of the beautiful park now known as the Harvey Warner Park.

Now, therefore, be it resolved that the said bequest of \$3000 to the corporation, for the purposes named, be accepted by the council on behalf of the corporation, and that this Council do convey to the executors of the estate of the said Harvey Warner, deceased, the thanks of the corporation for this generous bequest. And further be it resolved that we hereby express our appreciation of the many kind, noble and generous qualities of our late townsman, and our deep sense of loss, and the heartfelt regret of the whole community at the demise of so estimable a citizen. And further be it resolved that a copy of this resolution be engrossed and signed by the Mayor and members of the council and forwarded to the executors. Carried unanimously.

Coun. Graham, Chairman of the Streets Committee, reported that the citizens of Napanee had asked him for a donation of old sidewalk timber to repair the walk leading up the hill from the suspension bridge crossing the river at the foot of the falls.

On motion of Councillors Graham and Osborne the request was granted.

Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Coun. Osborne, that a request to from this council to our members, Mr. Paul to use his influence to have a number of soldiers billeted at the armouries in Napanee during the winter months. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Coun. Graham, that Reeve Denison and Councillor Osborne be a committee to procure the cost of a bronze memorial tablet to replace the one now erected in the band stand in the Harvey Warner Park. and report. Carried.

Moved by Coun. Dickinson, seconded by Reeve Denison, that Mr. G. C. Wright, Civil Engineer, of Kingston, be engaged to measure up the new walks and sewers built this year. Carried.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

| | |
|-----------------------------|-------|
| G. Chatterton..... | \$ 50 |
| Seymour Power Co..... | 30 |
| Seymour Power Co., lighting | |
| Disposal Works..... | 98 |
| Town Hall..... | 10 96 |
| Fire Hall..... | 1 28 |
| Fire Alarm..... | 20 83 |
| E. S. Lapum..... | 10 00 |

The following accounts were referred: J. G. Fennell, \$108.00, Finance Committee with power to act; Seymour Power Co., \$335.42, Fire Water and Light Committee with power to act; Bell Telephone Co., \$3.40, Police Committee with power to act; J. G. Fennell, \$17.85, Streets Committee with power to act. Council adjourned.

Bulgaria Mobilizes 100,000 Men

ATHENS, via Paris, Sept. 21—Bulgaria is reported to have mobilized 100,000 men. Several cavalry regiments are declared to have left Sofia for unknown districts. Officials and diplomats who alone have been apprised of these reports appear greatly disturbed over the situation.

Teacher of Piano, Organ and Voice Production.
Phone 216. P. O. BOX 504,
38d Napanee, Ont.

MISS JESSIE CLEALL,
TEACHER—of Piano, Violin and Theory.
Apply at residence, Bridge Street.
38d

Miss Anna Fitzpatrick
TEACHER OF PIANO
For terms apply at residence, Thomas Street, or Phone 232. 42dp

FOR ADOPTION—Healthy baby girl 7 months old, brown eyes, Box 86 CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Napanee. 39

FOR SALE—A number of houses and lots in town, and also a number of desirable farms. Apply to T. B. GERMAN. 42-1-1

WANTED—Two or three active boys to work in Factory or Finishing Shop. Apply at office of THE GIBBARD FURNITURE CO. 42a

LOST—A club bag, on the road between Napanee and Marysville, on Aug. 8th. Finder will be rewarded on leaving at this office. 38

FOR SALE—Seed Store, on Dundas Street, also Store House and Fruit Evaporator, foot of West Street, apply to THOS. SYMINGTON, Owner, Napanee, Ont. 42tf

WANTED—Boys and girls 14 years of age and over, to work in Cotton Mill. Special inducements to families, good pay, short hours and steady work. Apply DOMINION TEXTILE CO., Kingston, Ont. 42-c

FARM FOR SALE—In Township of Richmond, 3rd Concession, four miles from Napanee. For particulars, apply to G. B. JOY, at Joy & Son's Brick and Tile Factory, near R. R. Bridge, Napanee, Ont. 40tf

NOTICE—All persons making payments on mortgage or other accounts in the estate of the late Denis Daly, are requested to make same to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, until further notice, ROLAND O'DALY, Solicitor for Executor.

FOR SALE—Frame house on west side of Robert Street, just north of Grace Methodist Church, electric lights, gas and furnace. Apply to MRS. H. R. SAVAGE, or T. B. GERMAN. 32tf

FARM FOR SALE—75 or 80 acres, pt. lot 23, 3rd concession Township of Camden. All good land, seed to hay and pasture. 2 wells, good fences. Apply to R. A. BEARD, Napanee, or S. W. SWITZER, Desmond. 31tf

FARM FOR SALE—220 acres, 2 1/2 miles south of Newburgh. 150 acres under crop. Balance good pasture, creek and never failing well. Small house, 2 large barns, horse stable and pig pen. Telephone and rural mail. Apply to G. H. COWAN, Napanee. 37-gp

FOR SALE—Valuable Farm, 100 acres, part of Lot Two, Concession Two, Township Ernestown, choice land, rural mail telephone and other conveniences, well watered and well fenced, eight acres of sap bush. For further particulars apply to T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, or W. V. DETLOF, on premises. 41d

Court of Revision

Township of Sheffield.
Notice is hereby given that a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters' Lists Act by His Honor the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, at the town hall, in the Village of Tamworth, on TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12th 1915, at 10.30 o'clock a.m., to hear and determine complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' Lists of the Municipality of Sheffield for 1915.
JAS. AYLSWORTH,
Tp. Clerk, Sheffield
and Clerk of said Court
Dated at Tamworth, Sept. 18th, 1915.

The Leading Millinery House
FRESH MINED
FINEST QUALITY
FREE BURNING
COAL
CHAS. STEVENS,
Office opposite Campbell House,
Yard foot of West Street.

Wood!
We are selling well seasoned wood at the following prices: Hard cord wood \$6.50 per cord; soft cord wood \$5.00 per cord; Soft slab wood, \$3.00 per cord. We have a quantity of soft cord wood to sell at \$4.00 per cord. Cut wood for sale measured in stave wood length. Cut hard wood \$3.00, cut soft wood \$2.50. We will deliver to any part of the town.

S. CASEY DENISON.
Centre Street, North. Phone 101

Str. BROCKVILLE
will be on her route
Trenton to Picton
about May 22.
May be chartered for Excursions. Apply
CAPT. CHRISTIE,
Picton, Ontario.

NORTHERN CROWN BANK
Head Office—Winnipeg.
Authorized, Capital... \$6,000,000
Capital (Paid up)... \$2,850,000
DIRECTORS.
President, Sir D. H. McMillan, K.C.
M. G.
Vice-President, Capt. Wm. Robinson.
Jas. H. Ashdown, H. T. Champion,
A. McTavish Campbell, Sir D. C. Cameron, K.C.M.G., W. J. Christie, John Stovel.
General Manager, Robt. Campbell.
Supt. of Branches, L.M. McCarthy.
SAVINGS DEPARTMENT—Special care given to Savings Accounts, which may be opened by depositing \$1.00 and upwards at any branch.
COLLECTIONS—Owing to our numerous branches throughout Canada, we are able to make collections at a minimum cost.
R. G. H. TRAVERS,
Manager Napanee Branch.
If its quality your after you'll get it at WALLACE'S Limited, the leading Drug Store.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged or admission will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

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W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street
Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. E. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street
Napanee

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician and Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General
Hospital

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between
West and Herbert Streets, Napanee. 514

DEROCHE & DEROCHE.

H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.]

H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

Barristers Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN

Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Tamworth every Wednesday.

D. R. BENSON

Graduate Ontario Veterinary College,

has opened an office second door south of
Express Printing Office, where he may be
consulted on all diseases of Domestic
Animals. All latest veterinary sciences
Residence: West Street, near
Madden's grocery.

Kingston Business College
(Limited)

Kingston, Canada.

Canada's Highest Grade Business
School offers superior courses in
Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service
and all commercial subjects.

Our graduates secure best positions.
Particulars free.

H. E. METCALF, Principal.

NEWS TOPICS OF WEEK

Important Events Which Have
Occurred During the Week.

The Busy World's Happenings Carefully
Compiled and Put Into
Handy and Attractive Shape for
the Readers of Our Paper—A
Solid Hour's Enjoyment.

WEDNESDAY.

Mgr. Racicot, Bishop of Pogia, died at Ste. Therese, Que., aged about 70. Word has been received that the 3rd Universtiy Company has arrived safely in England.

Premier Asquith admitted that compulsory service had been considered by the Cabinet.

An Austrian aerial raider flew false colors in bombing an Italian town.

It was stated in Paris that Portugal would soon declare war on Germany.

Unconfirmed reports of a clash between Bulgarian and Roumanian border patrols, in which ten men were killed and a dozen injured, reached Athens yesterday.

An Austrian torpedo vessel which was struck by a French submarine off Cape Planka, on the Dalmatian coast, west of Spalato, foundered while trying to reach the harbor.

The Dominion Board of Railway Commissioners has issued a draft order for compulsory connection between independent telephone companies and the Bell Telephone Company.

Ethel Harris, a colored woman, was killed at Chatham yesterday by a Wabash express going west. The body was found about 100 yards west of Park street crossing on the Grand Trunk.

The steamer Onoko of the Nicholas Transit Co., Cleveland, sank off Knife Island, Lake Superior, fourteen miles from Duluth, with 110,000 bushels of wheat. The cause is unknown. The crew escaped in boats and were picked up.

The Rev. Reginald Campbell has resigned the pastorate of the City Temple, in London, Eng. His health has been unsatisfactory for some time. It is understood that he intends to pay a long visit to the battle-front in France.

THURSDAY.

The Dominion Cabinet has fixed Monday, October 11, as the date of Thanksgiving Day.

Dr. W. C. Gowan, a prominent dentist of Peterboro, killed himself, owing to business and other worries.

Burglars drugged Mrs. Frank C. West and children at their Sunnyside home before ransacking the household.

A petition for local option signed by 1,250 voters of Stratford, though requiring only 970, was filed with the City Clerk.

Mrs. P. D. Crerar's home in Hamilton, "Dunedin," was formally opened as a convalescent home for soldiers from the front.

A lone bandit held up train No. 25 on the Lake Erie & Western Railroad last night between Arcadia and Cicero, Indiana, and escaped with \$2,500 in cash.

Lord Robert Cecil stated in the British Commons that all the Archibald documents involving Dr. Dumba, Austrian Minister to the U. S., would be made public.

Henry Eager, for many years Toronto manager of the Wood-Vallance Company of Hamilton, died after two days' illness while on a visit to his mother in the latter city.

Middlesex county temperance



upon Toronto as the mobilization point of the new depot regiment of mounted rifles now being enlisted in Ontario.

Official announcement was made yesterday that Russian torpedo boats had sunk near Sinope, a seaport of Asia Minor on the Black Sea, an entire fleet of sailing vessels laden with munitions of war.

Rev. Dr. Gracey, after a continuous pastorate of over 38 years, has resigned the charge of St. Andrew's Church in Gananoque. The congregation has made provision for a retiring allowance of \$1,000.

Principal Gordon received nominations yesterday for the position of Chancellor of Queen's University. There was only one nominee, Dr. James Douglas, a Canadian resident in New York and a benefactor of the university. It is hoped that he will accept.

MONDAY.

The French authorities have stopped excursions to the front.

Mrs. Jos. Hanna, of Kinloss Township, was killed in a runaway accident.

Premier Mathieson's majority in the Prince Edward Island elections was 208; his opponent lost his deposit.

Saskatchewan farmers have given 5,000 acres of wheat, about five million pounds of flour, to the Imperial Government.

Judge Barron of Stratford, speaking at a Sunday evening recruiting meeting in St. Thomas, argued in favor of conscription.

General Sir Sam Hughes hinted Saturday at the probability of billeting soldiers in the homes of Toronto during the coming winter.

Dr. Dumba, the Austrian Envoy at Washington, in a statement on Saturday, charged the United States with showing favoritism to the Entente allies.

The British tank steamer San Zefirino, which was reported Saturday as torpedoed and sunk by a submarine, has been beached, according to Lloyds.

After objecting to the second stanza of the National Anthem in the hymnal, the General Anglican Synod decreed at its session in Toronto on Saturday that it "may be sung with propriety."

Alan H. Bowland, a railway mail clerk, was found guilty by a jury at Sault Ste. Marie of stealing a registered package containing nearly \$8,000 sent by the Royal Bank to the Thessalon Lumber Co. on the 9th of June.

Mrs. J. V. Coward and her daughter, Rose Dell, were committed for trial at a preliminary hearing at Vanderhoof, B.C., on a charge of murder in connection with the death of J. V. Coward, husband of Mrs. Coward, and stepfather of the girl. Coward was shot to death.

TUESDAY.

The Dominion Trades and Labor Congress opened at Vancouver.

The Swedish banks have arranged to loan the Germans \$10,000,000.

The British steamer Horden, 1,434 tons, has been sunk. The crew was landed.

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—It is Believed That the Present
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The bombardment with heavy guns has become mutual in the west, both sides maintaining an almost continuous fire, while the British fleet making matters lively for the Germans on the Belgian coast. There are no signs as yet of a general offensive, however, and another winter in the trenches may be looked for as assured.

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The Russians express confidence in the outcome of the battle, which may be decided before complete success falls to one side or the other, but with their northern armies closely held along the Dvina and the German flank well protected by the cavalry, which recently occupied Widsy, across the Vilna-Petrograd railway, it seems impossible that an aid can come to them from that direction. The battle seemingly must be fought out between the troops now in the district between Vilna, Lida and Slonim with the assistance of reinforcements that can be spared to hold the German force which has reached Vileika.

At the southern end of the line General Ivanoff is still keeping Field Marshal von Mackensen at arm's length from the fortress of Rovna, thereby to the route to Kiev, and in counter-attacks has retaken a number of

15 Cases of Granite
Just in from
Scotland

School offers superior courses in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Civil Service and all commercial subjects. Our graduates secure best positions. Particulars free. H. E. METCALF, Principal.

15 Cases of Granite Just in from Scotland.

MORE TO FOLLOW.

New and Elegant Designs Some plain, all polished. Few are beautifully carved

I have the largest stock ever shown in Napanee. Will save you travelling expenses and commission. Our patrons have confidence and look us.

V. KOUBER, Napanee

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Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms for Canada, \$3.00 a year, postage prepaid. Sold by all newspapers.

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Money is Tight

But, there are people who are constantly looking for opportunities to lend money on good security. If you want to borrow a few dollars, or a few thousand, our Want Ads. will put you in touch with those who have money to loan.

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IT PAYS TO VACCINATE.

All government tests prove without doubt that it surely pays every farmer to vaccinate. Fresh vaccine "in sealed tubes" as recommended and used by the government. For sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE LIMITED

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Henry Eager, for many years Toronto manager of the Wood-Vallance Company of Hamilton, died after two days' illness while on a visit to his mother in the latter city.

Middlesex county temperance workers decided to hold local option contests in the five "wet" municipalities in January, rather than trying the Canada Temperance Act.

The British Labor party has decided to call a joint conference of all labor bodies for the purpose of placing an emphatic protest in opposition to conscription before the Government.

Angus Elliott, western inspector and formerly London district manager of the North American Life Assurance Co., and formerly President of the London Liberal Club, died at Winnipeg.

FRIDAY.

France's Minister of War has called out the 1917 class of recruits.

The 44th Regiment is organizing recruiting leagues of civilians throughout the municipalities of Welland County to take over the entire work of securing recruits by continuous effort.

Two Austrian torpedo boats were reported sunk by an Italian submarine.

The big new car ferry, Ontario No. 2, on her initial trip from Rochester to Cobourg, carried 32 loaded cars.

Brome county, Quebec, carried the Canada Temperance Act by a majority of 331. It is to come into force the first of May next.

Teresa Pary, aged 11, and Marie Rooney, aged 4, were drowned by wading into deep water west of Queen's Wharf, Toronto.

Hamilton hotelkeepers have decided to refuse liquor altogether to soldiers in uniform or even in mufti if they know them to be soldiers.

The General Anglican Synod in session at Toronto yesterday, refused to restore the second stanza of the National Anthem to the Anglican hymn book.

Hon. Edward Brown, Provincial Treasurer in the Manitoba Cabinet, declared that, there will shortly be total prohibition in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

Prof. J. B. Reynolds, M. A., of the English Department in the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, has accepted the offer of the Principalship of Manitoba Agricultural College.

Word was received in London, Ont., yesterday of the acceptance of "Belvedere," Lieut.-Col. A. M. Smith's residence in South London, as a convalescent home for wounded Canadian soldiers.

Robert Rogers, aged fifty, and his five-year-old son, were killed, and his daughter, Viola, aged about nine, probably fatally injured by being struck by a Wabash passenger train on a level crossing at Lundy's Lane.

SATURDAY.

Thomas Greer of Burritt's Rapids was found dead last night in a Merrickville hotel yard. There is no suspicion of foul play.

Professional crooks visited Chatham last night and took \$2,500 worth of diamonds and other jewelry from Thomas Lailey's establishment.

Sherman Stanfield, aged 22, was electrocuted in the State prison at Richmond, Va., for attacking a young white girl in Pittsylvania county last August.

The Minister of Militia has decided

Vanderhoof, B.C., on a charge of murder in connection with the death of J. V. Coward, husband of Mrs. Coward, and stepfather of the girl. Coward was shot to death.

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The Pioneer Battalion is to be quartered at Guelph in the Winter Fair Buildings and the Armories.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson's official report to the Naval Department says he now for the first time has an adequate outfit.

Rev. Jostas Greene, one of the oldest and best known Methodist ministers in Western Ontario, died at Clinton, aged 82.

Miss Ruby Clements of Vegreville was admitted to the Bar of Alberta, the first woman in the Province to receive that recognition.

Captain John Manson, keeper of Colchester Reef lighthouse for twenty-six years, died at his home in Amherstburg yesterday, aged seventy-five years.

Flight Lieutenant Douglas A. Hay of Owen Sound, who trained at Toronto, is reported accidentally killed, the second Canadian aviator to lose his life for the Empire.

Germany has now 4,000,000 men in the fighting line and 1,250,000 with which to make good the wastage of the coming winter campaign, says a Swiss military critic.

The Mayor of Moscow has placarded the streets of the city with appeals to workmen to abandon their strikes, which resulted from the pro rogation of the Duma, and to return to work.

Ready for Conscription.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—"We do not wait a premature, but a complete and lasting peace," said John Hodge, a member of the British Parliament, in an address Sunday night at a meeting of French Socialists. "We do not want conquests, but the liberation of all oppressed peoples."

"We are anxious to beat Germany," declared Mr. Hodge, "by voluntary service, but if the Government says we have had the last man by the voluntary system and must now have conscription, then I say we'll have it."

The meeting was the first of a series organized to explain to the French workers what England is doing in the war.

London Gives \$5,000.

LONDON, Ont., Sept. 21.—London City Council last night decided to give \$5,000 to the Militia Department for the purchase of machine guns for the Canadian troops.

Peking Observatory.

It is believed that the observatory at Peking is the oldest in the world, having been founded in 1279 by Kublai Khan, the first emperor of the Mogul dynasty.

Covent Garden.

Covent garden, London's greatest vegetable and fruit market, was once a convent garden owned by the monks of Westminster.

Flattery is the worst and falsest way of showing our esteem.

cavalry, which recently occupied Widay, across the Vilna-Petrograd railway, it seems impossible that a aid can come to them from that direction. The battle seemingly must be fought out between the troops in the district between Vilna, Lida and Slonim with the assistance of reinforcements that can be spared hold the German force which has reached Vileika.

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TRIBUTE TO CANADIANS.

Sir John French Makes Notable Speech to Canadian Brigade.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Field Marshal Sir John French, Commander-in-Chief of the British army in the field, recently visited a Canadian brigade and delivered a speech to the men, which he said:

"I wish to express appreciation for the splendid manner in which each in the year, when a Canadian infantry division suffered great losses, volunteered to leave your horses at home out here. At the commencement you took the most prominent part in the battle at Festubert, where we not only gained a considerable amount of ground, but inflicted great losses on the enemy and captured a large quantity of material. Afterwards, at Givenchy, you kept up the same fighting record, and since then till a few days ago, you have been doing very hard work in the trenches. "Your record will go down as one of the most splendid of British history."

Bulgar Leaders Want Coalition.

SOFIA, Sept. 21.—The Oppositio leaders at their audience with King Ferdinand declared that it would be fatal for the country to continue a neutral policy, and in order to safeguard the country against a policy which would be contrary to the interests and sentiments of the nation they recommended the formation of a coalition Cabinet and the immediate summoning of Parliament.

The King listened attentively to the speeches of the Opposition leaders and promised to consider seriously the views expressed by them. After the audience the King summoned Premier Radoslavoff.

Dr. Dumba to Leave for Austria.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—It was learned yesterday that Dr. Constant T. Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, whose recall was asked by President Wilson, has reserved passage on the steamer Rotterdam, which sails from this port Tuesday, Sept. 2.

Confident Prediction.

"So you honestly think you have the smartest boy on earth." "Maybe he isn't yet, but he will if he keeps on making me answer the questions he can think up."—Wasington Star.

An Impractical Suggestion.

"Why don't you tell your troubles a policeman?" "I don't dare," replied the gloom person. "He'd probably arrest me."—Washington Star.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

VILNA FIGHT CRITICAL

ig Battle on Eastern Front Is of Grave Importance.

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The army of Field Marshal von Hindenburg, which took Vilna and reached Vileika, to the east of Vilna, is working in close co-operation with that of Archduke Leopold of Bavaria in an effort to catch a part of the Russian army, an operation which has been so often tried without success since the Austro-Germans commenced their drive in eastern Galicia in early May.

The Russians express confidence in the outcome of the battle, which must be decided before complete success is to one side or the other, but their northern armies closely followed along the Dvina and the German flank well protected by their army, which recently occupied Lida, across the Vilna-Petrograd railway, it seems impossible that any can come to them from that direction. The battle seemingly must be fought out between the troops now in the district between Vilna, Lida, and Slonim with the assistance of any reinforcements that can be spared to the German force which has reached Vileika.

At the southern end of the line Field Marshal Ivanoff is still keeping Field Marshal von Mackensen at arm's length from the fortress of Rovno, the route to Kiev, and in counter-attacks has retaken a number of places both in Volhynia and Galicia.

ACTIVITY ON WEST FRONT.

Allies Maintain Fierce Bombardment of German Lines.

PARIS, Sept. 21.—German infantry made an attack Saturday in the region of Faye, south-west of Peronne, following the explosion of a mine described in the French communiqué as "very powerful." The French infantry, supported by artillery fire, repulsed the attack, according to the official statement, and took a number of prisoners.

British men-of-war undertook on Saturday a bombardment of the German positions in the region of Nieuport, on the Belgian coast. The German coast batteries replied, and the French heavy artillery joined with the British ships in the attack.

Three infantry attacks were made by the Germans against the bridgehead held by the French at Sapignoul, on the Aisne-Marne Canal, but the French maintained their positions.

Last night's communiqué indicates that the German artillery fire in Champagne has lessened in intensity, the enemy replying only feebly to the French fire. To the east of Champagne, in the region between the Aisne and the Argonne, however, the Germans continued violent cannonading. Explosions in four German ammunition depots were caused yesterday by the French artillery on the eastern part of the line.

Activity about St. Mihiel, at the point of the German wedge which has been so stubbornly maintained, is again reported, after a long period of calm in this region. It was the French artillery which resumed the contest in this sector, and it won an important point in the destruction of the great bridge, a pontoon bridge and three foot bridges over the Meuse.

SUCCESS NEAR OSTERIA.

Italians Repulse and Defeat Austrians After Hard Fight.

ROME, Sept. 21.—The following official statement from general headquarters was issued yesterday:

"Further details of the combat on Sept. 18 near Osteria and Fiorentini emphasize the importance of the success obtained by us. The enemy had at first made a violent attack against the right wing of our positions, sending forward a strong column between Scoglio di Aspie and the fifth frontier post.

"Beaten and repulsed after four hours of furious fighting, the enemy next tried with another column, coming from Malga Cherle, to attack our left wing, but was also thrown back, leaving prisoners in our hands.

"Small engagements turning in our favor have been fought at Mount Lavanech, in the valley of Zaone, on Tofana range, on the upper Cordevole and on Rauchkofel, at the head of the Rienz.

"In the Plezzo basin, the enemy, realizing that all efforts to force us out of the positions we had captured were in vain, threw inflammable shells on certain places around Cozococa, Dver, and in Plezzo, which were almost destroyed by the result of the fires.

"Our artillery, from its position, caused a vast conflagration at Koritnice, where troop movements were reported. On Carso the accurate shooting of our artillery has driven the Austrian troops out of the woods of Monte Corsich. The enemy were then pursued by well-placed shrapnel fire. The wood was set afire."

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SEALED PACKETS ONLY—NEVER IN BULK.

Your Grocer has it—
or will get it for you.

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SERBIAN DRIVE BEGINS

Germans Open Bombardment Across the Danube.

Long Expected Movement to Get Through to Turkey Opens With Artillery Action—Bulgaria Will Let German Munitions Go Through Although Ferdinand Says No Step Has Been Taken Either Way.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—German troops have reached the Serbian frontier, and were victorious in their first clash with the Serbs. This was officially announced by Berlin yesterday. The announcement is believed to presage the long expected Teuton drive through Serbia, having for its object the relief of the Turks.

Coincident with this news Bulgaria let it be known that all restrictions against the passage of goods through that country to Turkey have been removed. Berlin's interpretation of this statement is that Bulgaria has definitely decided to ally herself with Germany, Austria, and Turkey.

Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria, however, assured leaders of the Opposition in the Bulgarian Parliament who favor the Quadruple Entente that Bulgaria has not committed herself to either side, and that no action will be taken without consulting Parliament.

An Exchange Telegram Company despatch from Athens states that the formal transfer of the territory in Thrace ceded to Bulgaria occurred yesterday.

Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria and the King of Roumania are reported to be holding a conference at "a place on the Danube," the location of which is kept secret. It is believed this conference will decide the action of the Balkan powers. The chief interest lies in the fact that the action of the Balkan League will decide the all-important Dardanelles campaign.

Bulgaria must answer soon the allies' joint note demanding that she make known her position. The Bulgarians as a people appear to be satisfied for the time being with the concessions obtained from Turkey, but Berlin newspapers are discussing the possibility of a Bulgarian attack on Greece and Serbia in an effort to regain the territory taken from her as a result of the second Balkan war.

So desperate is the plight of the Turks that Enver Pasha is reported in despatches from Rome as having declared Constantinople to be in a state of siege. The central powers are preparing to detach 500,000 men from the Russian front and hurl them to the assistance of their Otto-

THE FEZ AND THE OTTOMAN.

Colors Mean Much, and Only the Arab Foregoes the Tarboosh.

That stream of people crossing the Galata bridge, over the Golden Horn, runs red, for every Ottoman, except the Arab, must wear the tarboosh. "The man with a hat" means the foreigner. The way to see Constantinople without attracting attention to yourself is to slip on a tarboosh, but the wise foreigner has been slow thus to surrender the one visible token of his special extraterritorial rights, for when trouble is afoot the word goes out to spare "the man with a hat" because of the fear of international complications. During the reactionary revolution that followed on the heels of the constitution there was a ludicrous scramble on the part of the Greeks and other Christians to get beneath hats, and the sudden crop of silk hats and derbies was wonderful to behold.

Fashions in fezzes pass in review across the bridge. The Albanian has a white headdress—a cross between a fez and a skullcap. The Persian wears a huge black felt dome that is matched in size only by the big brown bulb that crowns the head of the dervish. The hadji, whose merit in having made the haj, or pilgrimage, to Mecca is proclaimed by his huge turban, is a frequent figure on the bridge, for every Moslem man who has the means and the physical strength is expected to visit the birthplace of the prophet at least once in his life. The elaborately wound headdress of the hadji is of white cloth, but a sayid's, or descendant of Mohammed, is of green. Sometimes the mosque officials, or imams, even when they are not of the prophet's blood, wear the green turban.

Only the men wear any sort of headgear. The oriental woman goes hatless. A cloth or veil is as much covering as she wears on her head. As I stood there on the bridge I saw a group of Turkish women stare through their thick veils at the hat of a foreign woman as she hastened by. Since Young Turkey has come into power western fashions are much in favor in Constantinople.—Youth's Companion.

A BATTLE OF THE WINDS.

When Boreas and Notus Rage at Each Other on the Bosphorus.

By a strange phenomenon, if the south wind prevails the superficial current of the Bosphorus is reversed, though the inferior current continues its accustomed course. Then the waters on the surface are piled tumultuously back upon one another, and the quays, which are several feet above

which recently occupied Vidsa, across the Vilna-Petrograd railway, it seems impossible that any aid can come to them from that direction. The battle seemingly must be fought out between the troops now in the district between Vilna, Lida, and Slonim with the assistance of any reinforcements that can be spared to hold the German force which has reached Vileika.

At the southern end of the line General Ivanoff is still keeping Field Marshal von Mackensen at arm's length from the fortress of Rovna, the key to the route to Kiev, and in counter-attacks has retaken a number of villages both in Volhynia and Galicia. It seems apparent from the inability of the Austro-Germans to hold their positions in the southern area that they have sent reinforcements from at front to Field Marshal von Hindenburg's northern army, which, as a retort, is expected to score the greatest success.

TRIBUTE TO CANADIANS.

John French Makes Notable Speech to Canadian Brigade.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Field Marshal John French, Commander-in-Chief of the British army in the field, recently visited a Canadian brigade and delivered a speech to the men, in which he said:

"I wish to express appreciation for the splendid manner in which early in the year, when a Canadian infantry division suffered great losses, you volunteered to leave your horses and me out here. At the commencement you took the most prominent part in the battle at Festubert, where not only gained a considerable amount of ground, but inflicted great losses on the enemy and captured a large quantity of material. Afterwards, at Givenchy, you kept up the same fighting record, and since that, for a few days ago, you have been doing very hard work in the trenches. Your record will go down as one of the most splendid of British history."

Bulgar Leaders Want Coalition.

SOFIA, Sept. 21.—The Opposition leaders at their audience with King Ferdinand declared that it would be best for the country to continue its neutral policy, and in order to safeguard the country against a policy which would be contrary to the interests and sentiments of the nation they recommended the formation of a coalition Cabinet and the immediate summoning of Parliament. The King listened attentively to the speeches of the Opposition leaders and promised to consider seriously the views expressed by them. After the audience the King summoned Premier Radoslavoff.

Dr. Dumba to Leave for Austria.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—It was learned yesterday that Dr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador, whose recall was asked by President Wilson, has reserved passage on the steamer Rotterdam, which is from this port Tuesday, Sept. 28.

Confident Prediction.

"So you honestly think you have the smartest boy on earth."
"Maybe he isn't yet, but he will be he keeps on making me answer all the questions he can think up."—Washington Star.

An Impractical Suggestion.

"Why don't you tell your trouble to policeman?"
"I don't dare," replied the gloomy reason. "He'd probably arrest me."—Washington Star.

out of the positions we had captured were in vain, threw inflammable shells on certain places around Cososca, Dver, and in Plezzo, which were almost destroyed by the result of the fires.

"Our artillery, from its position, caused a vast conflagration at Koritnice, where troop movements were reported. On Carso the accurate shooting of our artillery has driven the Austrian troops out of the woods of Monte Corsich. The enemy were then pursued by well-placed shrapnel fire. The wood was set afire."

CONSCRIPTION IF NEEDED.

Lloyd George Says It Will Come if It Proves Necessary.

LONDON, Sept. 21.—David Lloyd George, Minister of Munitions, in a letter to one of his constituents, issued by the Official Press Bureau last evening, makes an appeal to the public to give the Government a fair chance to decide the question of compulsory service, and reiterates his view that the situation is a serious one, which demands that the country, if victory is to fall to the allies, must exert its whole strength. Mr. Lloyd George says:

"You say, and say rightly, that the Government ought to give the nation a lead on the question whether the moral obligation of every able-bodied man to defend his country should be converted during this war into a legal obligation.

"The Government, I can assure you, are fully alive to the necessity for giving a definite lead. They are engaged in examining the subject with a view to coming to the right decision. Undue delay might be disastrous, but undue precipitation might be equally disastrous. Let us avoid both. The issue is one of fact, not of principle."

Dr. Sippl Dead.

LONDON, Ont., Sept. 21.—Death came suddenly Saturday afternoon to Dr. George B. Sippl, one of London's best known musicians. He was stricken with apoplexy while in the Public Library and died within a few minutes. It was a block or two distant, near Victoria Park, that his father died under similar circumstances.

The late Dr. Sippl was 68 years of age, and a native of Bombay, India. He was educated at Queen's College, Cork, Ireland, and studied music under John A. Sippl, organist of Lismore Cathedral Court, and under Marks of Manchester, England.

Fatal Accident.

TORONTO, Sept. 21.—Harry Roper, a farmhand working on a farm near Claremont, while loading a hay rack yesterday afternoon, missed his footing and fell through a swing door in the barn, striking his head on the cement floor, ten feet below. Drs. Dales and Freel of Stouffville were called, and everything possible was done to save his life, but without avail. The unfortunate man died from the injuries a few hours later.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

uses joint note demanding that she make known her position. The Bulgarians as a people appear to be satisfied for the time being with the concessions obtained from Turkey, but Berlin newspapers are discussing the possibility of a Bulgarian attack on Greece and Serbia in an effort to regain the territory taken from her as a result of the second Balkan war.

So desperate is the plight of the Turks that Enver Pasha is reported in despatches from Rome as having declared Constantinople to be in a state of siege. The central powers are preparing to detach 500,000 men from the Russian front and hurl them to the assistance of their Ottoman ally, according to the same source.

Every ounce of allied strength is being brought to bear against the Dardanelles, and the Turks are nearing a total collapse, it is stated in authentic despatches reaching here last night.

It has become a race between the allies and Germany as to which will get to Constantinople first. Germany's victories in Russia have given her for the moment a high prestige in the Balkans. If the allies can take the Turkish capital, however, all the central empires' representations in the Near East will fail.

Conditions in Constantinople are reaching a state of panic, it is stated. Crowds parade the streets daily demanding bread. Turkish officers gather on the street corners to discuss the disastrous condition of the Ottoman Empire.

Priests have been called upon to quiet the mobs, the civic and even military authorities having reached the limit of their authority, Rome hears. Several regiments are reported to have refused to go to Gallipoli, where the Turks are declared to be fighting with their backs to the wall and without hope, unless Germany can hew a way to their relief in a short time.

The Turks are reported to be transporting all their heavy artillery from Adrianople, Kirk Kilisseh, Tebatalla and other points to the Gallipoli Peninsula.

This is pointed out in Berlin as an indication that the Porte no longer fears that Bulgaria will listen to the allies, as it removes the strongest defenses from the section which would be the point of Bulgarian attack.

Enough.

John Muir once said to Mr. Harriman, "I am richer than you are." "Yes," said Mr. Harriman, "but how?" Mr. Muir answered, "Because I've got enough money and you haven't." John Muir placed money in the right place, using it as a means solely to help him to become a great servant of his time. It is not the amount of money we have that counts; it is our attitude toward it that determines whether or not we are dollar idolaters.—Christian Herald.

Seeing Both Sides at Once.

Fishes and birds have an advantage over human beings in their ability to see on both sides of them. Their eyes are set not for looking straight ahead, but for looking out on each side. That is because they balance their bodies to right or to left, while we balance forward and backward. A bird can watch the tips of both wings at once. The pilot of an aeroplane has to turn his head from side to side to see his wing tips.—New York World.

The Palace of Thoughts.

To get peace, if you do want it, make for yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts. None of us yet knows, for none of us has been taught in early youth, what palaces we may build of beautiful thoughts—proof against all adversity.—John Ruskin.

Turkey has come into power western fashions are much in favor in Constantinople.—Youth's Companion.

A BATTLE OF THE WINDS.

When Boreas and Notus Rage at Each Other on the Bosphorus.

By a strange phenomenon, if the south wind prevails the superficial current of the Bosphorus is reversed, though the inferior current continues its accustomed course. Then the waters on the surface are piled tumultuously back upon one another, and the quays, which are several feet above the ordinary Bosphorus level, are flooded and perhaps made impassable. At such times caiques and smaller boats do not dare to venture upon the tempestuous surface.

Sometimes a strong wind blows northward from the Marmora, and another wind as strong blows with equal violence southward from the Black sea. Then, as one gazes from some central point like Roumeli Hissar, he beholds ships under full sail majestically approaching each other from both directions till at last they are only two or three miles apart. Between them lies a belt of moveless sea, into which they are forced and on which they drift helplessly about and perhaps crash into each other's sides.

This is a duel royal between Boreas and Notus and may continue for hours. Gradually the zone of calm is forced north or south. At last one wind withdraws like a defeated champion from the arena. The ships which it has brought thus far drop their anchors and wait or else hire one of the numerous steam tugs which are paddling expectantly about. The ships which have come with the victorious wind triumphantly resume their course, and meanwhile their sailors mock and jeer their fellow mariners whose breeze has failed them.—From "Constantinople," by Dr. Edwin A. Grosvenor.

ALL NOW IN FRANCE.

Second Division of Canadian Forces Landed Safely on Friday.

OTTAWA, Sept. 21.—The 2nd Canadian Division, which for the past six months has been in strenuous training at Shorncliffe, has been safely landed in France, the last detail of the contingent reaching there on Friday. The division will no doubt remain for a short time behind the battle line before being moved up to assist on the 100-mile front being held by the British troops. It is stated that the 2nd Division is the equal in all particulars of the 1st Division, which made a name for Canada at St. Julien, and which has also now been reinforced to strength.

In addition to the 1st Division, three regiments of horse, comprising the Royal Canadian Dragoons, the Strathconas, and the King Edward Horse, under Lieut.-Col. Seely, have already represented the Dominion at the front. There is a movement on foot to have the Princess Patricia's brigaded with the other Canadian divisions.

German Sub. Torpedoes Another

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 21.—Norwegian fishermen who have arrived at Stavanger, on the south-west coast of Norway, state that off the Island of Utstein, near the entrance to the Gulf of Stavanger, a German submarine by mistake torpedoed another German submarine. They believe that the sunken vessel had been disguised to look like a British submarine. The boat exploded and sank with its crew.

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Gex of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Messenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production

(Copyright, 1915, by Otis F. Wood.)

SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Macdougall, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just entered a life-and-death contest with a mysterious master criminal. Engaged by Professor Ashleigh, Lord Ashleigh's brother, to recover the stolen skeleton of an anthropoid ape, hurried to Mrs. Rheinholdt's reception, where her diamonds have been torn from her throat by a pair of hands without arms or body, a black box later appears from nowhere in his rooms and a note contained in it, signed by the armless hands, sarcastically suggests that the Rheinholdt diamonds and the skeleton may be hidden together. While Laura, Quest's secretary, shadows Craig, the professor's valet, Quest and Lenora, his assistant, find the skeleton in a hut in the professor's garden, and discover there an inhuman creature, half monkey and half man. As the professor explains, the hut is set afire and the monkey-man and skeleton are destroyed in the flames. In Quest's rooms the Rheinholdt diamonds suddenly reappear, enclosed in a second black box with a note signed by the threatening hands.

FOURTH INSTALLMENT

AN OLD GRUDGE.

CHAPTER X.

Sanford Quest was smoking his after-breakfast cigar with a relish somewhat affected by the measure of his perplexities. Early though it was, Lenora was already in her place, bending over her desk, and Laura, who had just arrived, was busy divesting herself of her coat and hat. Quest watched the latter impatiently.

"Well?" he asked.

Laura came forward, straightening her hair with her hands.

"No go," she answered. "I spent the evening in the club, and I talked with two men who knew Craig, but I couldn't get on to anything. From all I could hear of the man, respectability is his middle name."

"That's the professor's own idea," Quest remarked grimly.

"We're fairly up against it, boss," Laura sighed. "The best thing we can do is to get on to another job. The Rheinholdt woman has got her jewels back, or will have at noon today. I bet she won't worry about the thief. Then the professor's moldy old skeleton was returned to him, even if it was burned up afterwards. I should take on something fresh."

"Can't be done," Quest replied shortly. "Look here, girls, your average intellects are often apt to hit upon the truth, when a man who sees too far ahead goes wrong. Rule Craig out. Any other possible person occur to you? Speak out, Lenora. You've something on your mind, I can see."

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at me," she began tentatively.

"Won't hurt you if I do," Quest replied.

"I can't help thinking of Macdougall," Lenora continued falteringly. "He has been seen again."

By Quest's directions the automobile was brought to a standstill at a point where it skirted the main railway line, and close to the section house which he had appointed for his rendezvous with Laura. She had apparently seen their approach, and she came out to meet them at once, accompanied by a short, thick-set man whom she introduced as Mr. Horan.

"This is Mr. Horan, the section boss," she explained.

Mr. Horan shook hands.

"Say, I've heard of you, Mr. Quest," he announced. "The young lady tells me you are some interested in that prisoner they lost off the cars near here."

"That's so," Quest admitted. "We'd like to go to the spot if we could."

"That's dead easy," the boss replied. "I'll take you along on the handcar."

The section boss turned round and whistled. From a little side track two men jumped on to a handcar, and brought it around to where they were standing. A few yards away the man who was propelling it—a great, red-headed Irishman—suddenly ceased his efforts. Leaning over his pole, he gazed at Quest. A sudden ferocity darkened his coarse face. He gripped his mate by the arm.

"See that bloke there?" he asked, pointing at Quest.

"The guy with the linen collar?" the other answered. "I see him."

"That's Quest, the detective," the Irishman went on hoarsely. "That's the man who got me five years in the pen, the beast! That's the man I've been looking for. You're my mate, Jim, eh?"

"I guess so," the other grunted.

"Are you going to try and do him in?"

"Now then, you fellows," Horan shouted. "What are you hanging about there for, Red Gallagher? Bring the carriage up. You fellows can have a smoke for an hour. I'm going to take her down the line for a bit."

The two men obeyed and disappeared in the direction of the section house. Quest looked after them curiously.

"That's a big fellow," he remarked. "What did you call him? Red Gallagher? I seem to have seen him before."

"He was the most troublesome fellow on the line once, although he was the biggest worker," the boss replied. "He got five years in the penitentiary and that seems to have taken the spirit out of him."

"I believe I was in the case," Quest observed carelessly.

"That's so! Now then, young ladies," Mr. Horan advised, "hold tight, and here goes!"

They ambled down the line for about half a mile. Then Horan brought them to standstill.

"Get on the wheel as quick as you can," Quest directed. "Here, I'll give you a hand."

He stooped down to unfasten the straps which fastened the spare wheel. It was one of his rare lapses, realized a moment too late. Almost in his ears came the hoarse cry:

"Hands up, guv'nor! Hands up this second or I'll blow you to hell!"

Quest glanced over his shoulder and looked into the face of Red Gallagher, raised a little above the level of the road. A very ugly little revolver was pointed directly at Quest's heart.

"My mate's got you covered on the other side of the road, too. Hands up, both of you, or we'll make a quick job of it."

Quest shrugged his shoulders, threw his revolver into the road and obeyed. As he did so, the other man stole out from behind a bush and sprang for the chauffeur, who under cover of the car was stealing off. There was a brief struggle, then the dull thud of the railway man's rifle falling on the chauffeur's head. He rolled over and lay in the road.

"Pitch him off amongst the bushes," Red Gallagher ordered. "You don't want anyone who comes by to see. Now lend me a hand with this chap."

"What do you propose to do with me?" Quest asked.

"You'll know soon enough," Red Gallagher answered. "A matter of five minutes' talk, to start with. You see that handcar house?"

"Perfectly well," Quest assented.

"My eyesight is quite normal."

"Get there then. I'm a yard behind you and my revolver's pointing for the middle of your back."

Quest sprang lightly down from the road, crossed the few intervening yards and stepped into the handcar house.

Gallagher and his mate followed close behind. Quest paused on the threshold.

"It's a filthy dirty hole," he remarked. "Can't we have our little chat out here? Is it money you want?"

Gallagher glanced around. Then with an ugly push of the shoulder he sent Quest reeling into the shed. His great form blocked up the doorway.

"No," he cried fiercely, "it's not money I want this time. Quest, you brute, you dirty bloodhound! You sent me to the pen for five years—you



"You Don't—You Do"

lagger's mate from behind shouted a warning just a second too late. With a sudden kick, Quest sent the revolver flying across the room and before the Irishman could recover he struck him full in the face. Notwithstanding his huge size and strength Gallagher reeled. The operator who had just begun to realize what was happening flung himself bodily against the two thugs. A shot from the tangled mass of struggling limbs whistled past Quest's head as he sprang to the window which overlooked the track. The freight had already almost passed. Quest steadied himself for supreme effort, crawled out on the little steel bridge and poised himself for a moment. The last car was just beneath. The gap between it and the previous one was slipping by. He saw his teeth and jumped on the smooth top.

Back behind the tower Red Gallagher and his mate bent with horrified faces over the body of the signalman.

"What the hell did you want to pitch him for?" the latter muttered. "I ain't in the show at all. You've done us, Red, he's cooked!"

Red Gallagher staggered to his feet. Already the horror of the murder was in his face as he glanced furtively around.

"I never meant to drop him," he muttered. "I got mad at seeing Quest get off. That man's a devil."

"What are we going to do?" the other demanded hoarsely.

"There's the auto," Gallagher shouted. "Come on, old man! I can fix the wheel. If we've got to swing for this job, we'll have something of our own back first."

They crawled to the side of the road. Gallagher's rough, hairy fingers were still trembling, but they knew their job. In a few minutes the wheel was fixed. Clumsily but successfully the great Irishman turned the car around away from the city.

"She's a hummer," he muttered. "I make her go when we get the hang of it. Sit tight."

They drove clumsily off, gathering speed at every yard. Behind, in the shadow of the tower, the signalman lay dead. Quest, half way to New York, stretched flat on his stomach was struggling for life with knees at hands and feet.

take on something fresh." "Can't be done," Quest replied shortly. "Look here, girls, your average intellects are often apt to hit upon the truth, when a man who sees too far ahead goes wrong. Rule Craig out. Any other possible person occur to you? Speak out, Lenora. You've something on your mind, I can see."

"I'm afraid you'll laugh at me," she began tentatively.

"Won't hurt you if I do," Quest replied.

"I can't help thinking of Macdougall," Lenora continued falteringly. "He has never been recaptured. I don't know whether he's dead or alive. He had a perfect passion for jewels. If he is alive, he would be desperate and would attempt anything."

Quest smoked in silence for a moment.

"I guess the return of the jewels squelched the Macdougall theory," he remarked. "He wouldn't be likely to part with the stuff when he'd once got his hands on it. However, I always meant, when we had a moment's spare time, to look into that fellow's whereabouts. We'll take it on straight away. Can't do any harm."

"I know the section boss on the railway at the spot where he disappeared," Laura announced.

"Then just take the train down to Mountways—that's the nearest spot—and get busy with him," Quest directed. "Try and persuade him to loan us the gang's handcar to go down the line. Lenora and I will come on in the automobile."

"Take you longer," Lenora remarked as she moved off to put on her jacket. "The cars do it in a quarter of an hour."

"Can't help that," Quest replied. "Mrs. Reinholdt's coming here to identify her jewels at twelve o'clock, and I can't run any risk of there being no train back. You'd better be making good with the section boss. Take plenty of bills with you."

"Sure! That's easy enough," Laura promised him. "I'll be waiting for you."

She hurried off and Quest commenced his own preparations. From his safe he took one of the small black lumps of explosive to which he had once before owed his life, and fitted it carefully in a small case with a coil of wire and an electric lighter. He looked at his revolver and recharged it. Finally he rang the bell for his confidential valet.

"Ross," he asked, "who else is there here today besides you?"

"No one today, sir."

"Just as well, perhaps," Quest observed. "Listen, Ross, I am going out now for an hour or two, but I shall be back at midday. Remember that. Mrs. Rheinholdt and Inspector French are to be here at twelve o'clock. If by any chance I should be a few minutes late, ask them to wait. And, Ross, a young woman from the Salvation Army will call too. You can give her this check."

Ross Brown, who was Quest's secretary-valet and general factotum, accepted the slip of paper and placed it in an envelope.

"There are no other instructions, sir?" he inquired.

"None," Quest replied. "You'll look out for the wireless, and you had better switch the through cable and telegraph communication on to headquarters. Come on, Lenora."

They left the house, entered the waiting automobile, and drove rapidly towards the confines of the city.

"He was the most troublesome fellow on the line once, although he was the biggest worker," the boss replied. "He got five years in the penitentiary and that seems to have taken the spirit out of him."

"I believe I was in the case," Quest observed carelessly.

"That's so! Now then, young ladies," Mr. Horan advised, "hold tight, and here goes!"

They ambled down the line for about half a mile. Then Horan brought them to standstill.

"This is the spot," he declared. "Now, if you want my impressions you are welcome to them. All the search has been made on the right-hand side here and in New York. I've had my eye on that hill for a long time. My impression is that he hid there."

"I'll take your advice," Quest decided. "We'll spread out and take a little exercise in hill climbing."

"Good luck to you!" the boss exclaimed.

They searched carefully and deliberately for more than half an hour. Then Laura suddenly called out. They looked around to find only her head visible. She scrambled up, muddy and with wet leaves clinging to her skirt.

"Say, that guy of a section boss told me to look out for caves. I've been in one, sure enough! Only just saved myself."

They hurried to where she was. Quest peered into the declivity down which she had slipped. Suddenly he gave vent to a little exclamation. At the same time Laura called out. An inch or two of tweed was clearly visible through the strewn leaves. Quest, flat on his stomach, crawled a little way down, took out his electric torch from his pocket and brushed the stuff away. Then he clambered to his feet.

"Our search is over," he declared gravely, "and your troubles, Lenora. That is Macdougall's body."

Lenora's face sank into her hands for a moment. Quest stood on one side while Laura passed her arm around the other girl's waist.

Quest glanced at his watch.

"I'll have to get," he said, "but I'll send someone along. Cheer up, Lenora," he added kindly. "Look after her, Laura."

Quest hastened along the road to the spot where he had left the car. The chauffeur, who saw him coming, started up and climbed to his seat. Quest took his place.

"Drive to the office," he ordered.

The man slipped in his clutch. They were in the act of gliding off when there was a tremendous report. They stopped short. The man jumped down and looked at the back tire.

"Blowout," he remarked laconically. Quest frowned.

"How long will it take?"

"Four minutes," the man replied.

"I've got another wheel ready. That's the queerest blowout I ever saw, though."

The two men leaned over the tire. Suddenly Quest's expression changed. His hand stole into his hip pocket.

"Tom," he explained, "that wasn't a blowout at all. Look here!"

He pointed to the small level hole. Almost at once he stood back and the sunshine flashed upon the revolver clutched in his right hand.

"That was a bullet," he continued. "Someone fired at that tire. Tom, there's trouble about."

The man looked nervously around.

"That's a rifle bullet, sure," he muttered.



"Hands Up, Guvnor!"

with your cursed prying into other people's affairs. Don't you remember me, eh? Red Gallagher?"

"Of course I do," Quest replied coolly. "You garroted and robbed an old man and had the spree of your life. The old man happened to be a friend of mine, so I took the trouble to see that you paid for it. Well?"

"Five years of hell, that's what I had," the man continued, his eyes flashing, his face twitching with anger. "Well, you're going to have a little bit more than five years. This shed's been burnt down twice, sparks from passing engines. It's going to be burnt down for the third time."

"Sounds remarkably unpleasant," Quest admitted. "You'd better hurry or the boss will be back."

Gallagher finally slammed the door. Quest heard the heavy footsteps of the two men as they turned toward the section house. He drew a little case from his pocket.

He opened what seemed to be a little mahogany box, looked at the ball

of black substance inside, closed it up, placed it against the far wall, untwisted the coil, stood back near the door and then pressed the button. The result was extraordinary. The whole of the far wall was blown out and for some distance in front the ground was furrowed up by the explosion. Quest replaced the instrument in his pocket, sprang through the opening and ran for the tower house. Behind him on its way to New York he could see a freight train coming along. He could hear, too, Red Gallagher's roar of anger. It was less than fifty yards, yet as soon as he reached the shelter of the tower the thunder of the freight sounded in Quest's ears. He glanced around. Red Gallagher and his mate were racing almost side by side towards him. He rushed up the narrow stairs into the signal room, tearing open his coat to show his official badge.

"Stop the freight," he shouted to the operator. "Quick. I'm Sanford Quest, detective—special powers from the chief commissioner."

The man moved to the signal. Another voice thundered in his ears. He turned swiftly around. The Irishman's red head had appeared at the top of the staircase.

"Drop that signal or I'll blow you into bits," he shouted.

The operator hesitated, dazed.

"Walk towards me," Gallagher shouted. "Look here, you guy, this will show you whether I'm in earnest or not!"

A bullet passed within a few inches of the operator's head. He came slowly across the room. Below they could hear the roar of the freight.

"This ain't your job," the Irishman continued savagely. "We want the cop, and we're going to have him."

Quest had stolen a yard or two nearer during this brief colloquy. Gal-

lagher's rough, hairy fingers were still trembling, but they knew their job. In a few minutes the whole was fixed. Clumsily but successfully the great Irishman turned the car around away from the city.

"She's a hummer," he muttered. "make her go when we get the hang of it. Sit tight."

They drove clumsily off, gathered speed at every yard. Behind, in the shadow of the tower, the signalman lay dead. Quest, half way to New York, stretched flat on his stomach was struggling for life with knees a hands and feet.

CHAPTER XI.

Mrs. Rheinholdt welcomed the spectator with a beaming smile as he stepped out of his office and approached her automobile.

"How nice of you to be so punctual, Mr. French," she exclaimed, making room for him by her side. "Will you tell the man to drive to Mr. Quest's house in Georgia square?"

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"How beautifully punctual we are," she continued, glancing at the clock.

"Inspector, I am so excited at the idea of getting my jewels back. Isn't Mr. Quest a wonderful man?"

"He's a clever chap, all right," the inspector admitted. "All the same I'm rather sorry he wasn't able to lay hands on the thief."

"That's your point of view, of course," Mrs. Rheinholdt remarked. "I can think of nothing but having my diamonds back. I feel I ought to go and thank the professor for recommending Mr. Quest."

The inspector made no reply. Mr. Rheinholdt was suddenly aware that she was becoming a little tactless.

"Of course," she sighed, "it is disappointing not to be able to lay your hands upon the thief. That is where I suppose you must find the interference of an amateur like Mr. Quest. Little troublesomeness sometimes. He gets back the property, which is what the private individual wants, but he doesn't secure the thief, which is, of course, the real end of the case from your point of view."

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"Seems to me," he muttered, "that there has been some trouble here. I shall have to take a liberty. If you'll excuse me, Mrs. Rheinholdt, I think it would be better if you waited in the car until I send out for you."

"You don't think the jewels have been stolen again?" she gasped.

The inspector made no reply. He had drawn from his pocket a little



"You Don't—You Don't Suspect Me of This?"

igher's mate from behind shouted out warning just a second too late. With sudden kick, Quest sent the revolver flying across the room and before the Irishman could recover he struck him full in the face. Notwithstanding his huge size and strength, allagher reeled. The operator who ad just begun to realize what was appening flung himself bodily against e two thugs. A shot from the tangle mass of struggling limbs whistled past Quest's head as he sprang to the window which overlooked the back. The freight had already almost ssed. Quest steadied himself for a ipreme effort, crawled out on the lite steel bridge and poised himself for moment. The last car was just beath. The gap between it and the revious one was slipping by. He set is teeth and jumped on the smooth op.

Back behind the tower Red Gallagher and his mate bent with horrified ices over the body of the signalman. "What the hell did you want to plug hm for?" the latter muttered. "He ln't in the show at all. You've done s. Red, he's cooked!"

Red Gallagher staggered to his feet, ready the horror of the murderer as in his face as he glanced furtive-ly around.

"I never meant to drop him," he uttered. "I got mad at seeing Quest at off. That man's a devil."

"What are we going to do?" the her demanded hoarsely.

"There's the auto," Gallagher shout- ed. "Come on, old man! I can fix ie wheel. If we've got to swing for is job, we'll have something of our wn back first."

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pass key and was fitting it into the lock. The door swung open. Once more they were both conscious of that peculiar silence, which seemed to have in it some unnamable quality. He moved to the foot of the stairs and shouted:

"Hello! Anyone there?"

There was no reply. He opened the doors of the two rooms on the right-hand side, where Quest, when he was engaged in any widespread affair, kept a stenographer and a telegraph operator. Both rooms were empty. Then he turned towards Quest's study on the left-hand side. French was a man of iron nerve. No power on earth could have kept back the cry which broke from his lips.

A few feet away from the door was stretched the body of the secretary-valet. On the other side of the room, lying as though she had slipped from the sofa, her head fallen on one side in hideous fashion, was the body of Miss Quigg, the Salvation Army young woman. French set his teeth and drew back the curtains. In the clearer light the disorder of the room was fully revealed. There had been a terrible struggle. Between whom? How?

There was suddenly a piercing shriek. The inspector turned quickly around. Mrs. Rheinholdt, who had disregarded his advice, was standing on the threshold.

"Inspector!" she cried. "What has happened? Oh, my God!"

She covered her face with her hands. French gripped her by the arm. At that moment there was the sound of an automobile stopping outside.

"Keep quiet for a moment," the inspector whispered in her ear. "Pull yourself together, madam. Go to the other end of the room. Don't look. Stay there for a few moments and then get home as quick as you can."

She obeyed him mutely, pressing her hands to her eyes, shivering in every limb. French, stood back inside the room. He heard the front door open, he heard Quest's voice outside.

"Where the devil are you, Ross?"

There was no reply.

The door was pushed open. Quest entered, followed by the professor and Craig. The inspector stood watching their faces. Quest came to a standstill before he had passed the threshold. He looked upon the floor and he



He Set His Teeth and Jumped

Inspector French stooped down and picked up the paper-wallet. A name was stamped the name of Quest.

"This yours, Quest?"

"Of course it is," Quest answered. "Everything in the room is mine." "The girl would fight to defend her self," the inspector remarked slowly "but she could never strike a man such a blow as your valet died from."

French stooped and picked up a small clock. It had stopped at eleven fifteen. He looked at it thoughtfully. "Quest," he went on, "I'll have to ask you a question."

"Why not?" Quest replied looking quickly up.

"Where were you at eleven-fifteen?"

"On tower No. 10 of the New York Central, scrapping for my life," Quest answered grimly. "I've reason to remember it."

Something in the inspector's steady gaze seemed to inspire the criminologist with a new idea. He came a step forward, a little frown upon his forehead.

"Say, French," he exclaimed, "you don't—you don't suspect me of this?"

French was unmoved. He looked Quest in the eyes.

"I don't know," he said.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it.

I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion." — Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont. — "I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial." — Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

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SPOILED THE GAME.

The Prospects Were Excellent, but They Were Too One Sided.

A young singer who had been studying for opera work had the good fortune to be engaged by an impresario for a tour through South America. His chest swelled with pride as he walked the deck of the steamer that was to take him on his first trip to foreign lands. On the second morning out he was much surprised to meet an old classmate, who, like himself, was a tenor singer.

"Well, well, where did you come from? Where are you going?" each asked the other.

And each answered, "I'm engaged by an opera company for a South American tour."

"My manager is on this steamer," said one.

"And mine too."

Within five minutes both singers found that they had been engaged by the same opera company for the same part. "What does the man mean by hiring two different men for the role of first tenor?" asked one.

"Pardon me," interrupted a youth who had been standing near and overheard their conversation. "You have myself and two other singers for companions in this affair. We have just

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There was no reply.

The door was pushed open. Quest entered, followed by the professor and Craig. The inspector stood watching their faces. Quest came to a standstill before he had passed the threshold. He looked upon the floor and he looked across to the sofa. Then he looked at French.

"My God!" he muttered.

The professor pushed past. He had looked around the room, and gazed at the two bodies with an expression of blank and absolute terror. Then he fell back into Craig's arms.

"The poor girl!" he cried. "Horrible! Horrible! Horrible!"

"Know anything about this?" Quest asked quickly.

"Not a thing," the inspector replied. "We arrived, Mrs. Rheinholdt and I, at five minutes past twelve. There was no answer to our ring. I used my pass key and entered. This is what I found."

Quest stood over the body of his valet for a moment. The man was obviously dead. The inspector took his handkerchief and covered up the head. A few feet away was a heavy paper-weight.

"Killed by a blow from behind," French remarked grimly, "with that little affair. Look here!"

They glanced down at the girl. Quest's eyebrows came together quickly. There were two blue marks upon her throat where a man's thumbs might have been.

"The hands again," he muttered.

The inspector nodded.

"Can you make anything of it?"

"Not yet," Quest confessed. "I must think."

The inspector glanced at him curiously.

"Where on earth have you been to?" he demanded.

"Been to?" Quest repeated.

"Look in the mirror!" French suggested.

Quest glanced at himself. His collar had given way, his tie was torn, a button and some of the cloth had been wrenched from his coat, his trousers were torn and he was covered with dust.

"I'll tell you about my trouble a little later on," he replied. "Say, can't we keep those girls out?"

They were too late. Laura and Lenora were already upon the threshold. Quest swung round toward them.

"Girls," he said, "there has been some trouble here. Go and wait upstairs, Lenora, or sit in the hall."

Laura, you had better telephone to the police station and for a doctor. That's right, isn't it, inspector?"

"Yes!" the latter assented thoughtfully.

Lenora, white to the lips, staggered a few feet back into the hall. Laura set her teeth and lingered.

"Is that Ross?" she asked.

"It's his body," Quest replied. "He's been murdered here, he and the Salvation Army girl who was to come this morning for her check."

Laura turned away half dazed.

"I'd have trusted Ross with my life," Quest continued, "but he must have been alone in the house when the girl came. Do you suppose it was the usual sort of trouble?"

SEE THE PICTURES AT WONDERLAND

LAUNCHING A VESSEL.

A Matter of Mathematics, With a Vast Amount of Calculation.

The launching of a vessel is primarily a matter of mathematics. In a ship of immense size it calls for a vast amount of calculation before the first step is taken in the actual work.

In the first place, the specific gravity of the vessel must be figured out so as to allow for the various strains to which the hull is subjected on its slanting journey into the water, with its sudden plunge as the bow drops from the ways.

An enormous amount of data must be collected to fix this center of gravity. The weight of all the material that has gone into the vessel up to the time of the launching, the distribution of this weight, the weight of chains and anchors and other material placed on board preparatory to the launch must all be considered.

When the center of gravity is fixed the successful shipbuilder knows just how to build his launching ways and just where to strengthen them. He knows then by a little calculation how long each part of the vessel will be subjected to certain strains and how best to prepare for them. He can figure almost to the second how long the ship will be in sliding into the water.—Exchange.

Getting Even.

The belle of the little town was getting married, and among the spectators was the reporter of the local newspaper. He was a miserable man. He had wanted to marry the bride, but the other man had cut him out. But he got even. This is what he wrote:

"The bride was radiant in a beautiful lavender silk frock, orange blossoms and veil and long, long white gloves, size 9 and split at the thumbs."

"The groom was as straight as a suit made by the best tailor could make him and as red in the face as was to be expected from boots two sizes too small and a fifteen inch collar round a seventeen inch neck. Fortunately before the ceremony was over his collar stud broke and saved him from choking to death."—London Answers.

The Key of Death.

The "key of death" is apparently a large key which is shown among the weapons at the arsenal at Venice. It was invented by Tibaldo, who, disappointed in love, designed this instrument for the destruction of his rival. The key is so constructed that the handle may be turned around, revealing a small spring, which being pressed a very fine needle is driven with considerable force from the other end. This needle is so very fine that the flesh closes over the wound immediately, leaving no mark, but the death of the victim from poison is almost instantaneous.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears

the

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Wm. H. Hatcher

can tour."

"My manager is on this steamer," said one.

"And mine too."

Within five minutes both singers found that they had been engaged by the same opera company for the same part. "What does the man mean by hiring two different men for the role of first tenor?" asked one.

"Pardon me," interrupted a youth who had been standing near and overheard their conversation. "You have myself and two other singers for companions in this affair. We have just found out to our surprise that we have all been engaged by the same man for the same part on the same tour. What under the sun can he mean by having five first tenors?"

The five youths then took counsel together and decided that they would see the manager and demand an explanation.

They found him on the forward deck. He listened, seemingly amused at their complaint, and said: "Gentlemen, don't you worry. I am an old and experienced man in this game and know what I am doing. If you were acquainted with the climate of South America you would know yourselves that it is absolutely necessary. We shall scarcely arrive there before three or four of you fellows will be stricken with the deadly tropical fever. Experience has taught me in all my tropical tours to allow for all sorts of mishaps and misfortunes. Of course you can see what excellent prospects are offered to the chap who is able to withstand everything." And with these words the manager retired to his cabin.

The five young singers then sat down and debated the "excellent prospects." They soon came to a decision. One chance in five of being a star singer instead of a dead one did not prove sufficiently attractive. So when the steamer stopped at Liverpool the youths went ashore, and the impresario never saw them again.—Youth's Companion.

Pills For Earthquakes.

In 1750 a number of smart earthquake shocks were felt in London, which created quite a panic. The clergy, from the bishops down, exhorted, warned and pamphleted the people to an almost incredible extent lest worse things yet should befall. Quacks made small fortunes out of pills which they advertised as "good against earthquakes;" ladies wore "earthquake gowns;"—warm garments for sitting out of doors at night—and most of the fashionable world lived through that summer in their coaches in the parks, "passing away the time with cards and candles."—London Express.

Old Scottish Words.

A correspondent of the Glasgow Herald submits the following samples of old Scotch words from East Aberdeenshire: Mowse—To say anything is nae mowse means it is uncanny or dangerous. Connached—Spoiled. Clean connached would mean utterly destroyed or rendered useless. Bland—To blaud anything would mean to soil it. A child would be told, "Dinna blaud your clean pina." Gardies or gaurdies—A child's forearm. The last is a very old expression, but I have heard it used. "Sic bonnie gardies he has," means the baby has plump arms.

Shiloh 25
The family remedy for Coughs and Colds.
Small dose. Small bottle. Best since 1870.

10 Days Furniture Sale, Beginning Aug. 13

The Best Values ever offered in Napanee.

LOOK AT THESE.

Beautiful Quartered Oak Writing Desk, regular price \$26.00, Sale Price \$19.50.

Sectional Book Case—regular price \$16.00, Sale Price \$13.75.

Sectional Bookcase and Desk—regular price \$23.00, Sale Price \$18.50.

Quartered Oak Extension Table—regular price \$26.00, Sale Price \$20.50.

This is only a few of the many things we have on sale at Great Reductions at this time, come and get our prices. No trouble to show goods.

JUDSON'S Furniture Store

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP and TOBACCO STORE.

We think we can please you.
TRY US.

Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc

PAUL KILLORIN, - Proprietor.

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP

HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.

Everything Neat and Sanitary.
Best of Service Guaranteed.

GIVE US A CALL.

THE TEMPERANCE WAVE

ONTARIO MOVING.

There are growing signs that public opinion in Ontario is beginning to crystallize in its antagonism to the liquor traffic. In addition to a lot of minor agitations for certain specific reforms there is also apparent an even stronger feeling that now is the time to wipe out the liquor traffic altogether and not be satisfied with any quarter-way measures. The thoroughness of the West where the talk is not about reducing the licenses by 10, 20 or 30% but where the action either taken or contemplated, is the complete wiping out of the traffic, is spreading to Ontario. A few people seem to be proud if the present 1300 or 1400 licenses in Ontario MAY be reduced soon to about 1000 but general opinion, particularly during the war, is not likely to be satisfied with the presence of 1000 licenses.

One of the definite steps for prohibition was a conference held in Toronto with representatives of twelve different organizations at which it was decided to launch a campaign for the prohibition of the liquor traffic or at any rate for a referendum on the question. In addition to representatives of churches and temperance organizations, this movement has the co-operation of a number of leading business men and it is thought will develop great importance.

MANITOBA AND THE WOMEN.

In Manitoba they are discussing whether the women will vote on the coming prohibition referendum or not. The Norris government is going to introduce women's suffrage but the question in this particular case is whether the prohibition referendum is to be delayed until women's suffrage comes into effect and the new women's voters' lists are prepared or whether the referendum is to be taken at the earliest possible moment.

It seems to be felt that the referendum will carry by a very large majority even without the women and that perhaps a temperance victory with men only voting, as in Alberta, would be even more striking than one in which the women participated.

THE B. C. DEPUTATION.

The deputation appointed by the temperance convention held in Vancouver has waited upon Sir Richard

Re-Inforcements for the Princess Patricia's C.L.I.

The Universities of Canada have now for some time been working loyally together to reinforce that gallant regiment, the Princess Patricia's Canadian Light Infantry. Three companies have already gone overseas, numbering nearly 900 men, and a fourth company is now under formation at Montreal.

The University Companies are now known throughout the length and breadth of Canada, so that there is a continuous flow of men of the right type to Montreal. Not only do such men find entry to a famous regiment but they are rapidly equipped and trained and sent without delay overseas to England, where they are comfortably billeted in huts at an excellent camp near the sea on the coast of England. Moreover the men secure the great advantage of good comradeship with congenial spirits of similar tastes and antecedents.

The first company under a notable officer, Captain Gregor Barclay, has been declared by regular officers of experience to be second to none compared with any company of any army in the world.

The second company was raised over-strength in seven weeks by Captain G. McDonald and Captain Percy Molson. Both companies are now in France.

The third company sailed eighty over-strength because the newspaper publishers of Canada were good enough to make known, through their columns that the company was being formed. This resulted in such a rush of recruits that it was necessary to apply to the militia council of Ottawa for a special authority to increase the strength from 250 to 330 men. Each man before embarkation writes to a friend who is a likely recruit and tells him of the advantages of the Universities Company, so that even before the men have disembarked a fresh company is assembling on the McGill Campus at Montreal.

Recruits are examined locally by an Army Medical Officer and are attested by a magistrate in the nearest city, after which an application is made for transportation, which is speedily furnished from Montreal.

This system is effective and rapid, and free from red tape. There are in nearly every city, representatives of the various Universities who are always ready to help forward the good work, and to give information to men anxious to enlist.

The regulations respecting enlistment, pay and separation allowances are precisely the same as those for other Canadian troops.

At Montreal the University lends buildings for barracks, and the Campus for drill grounds. Affiliation with the McGill Officers Training Corps is a great benefit, and interesting tactical work is carried out on the slopes of Mount Royal.

There is competent instruction in tactics, musketry, bayonet fighting, and trench making. The C.P.I. is kind enough to lend their gallery for shooting practice. A machine gun is available, and signalling, now of immense importance, is also taught.

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Mr. and Mrs. Egbert Sills spent Monday night at Mr. Z. Dean's.

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Mary Jarden Talcum, 50c. a jar at WALLACE'S, the leading drug store.

A TREE FALLACY.

The Idea That the Branches Rise as the Trunk Grows.

It is commonly believed that as a tree grows it elevates the lower branches and any other thing firmly attached to it. As a result, curious stories like the following circulate:

A Canadian farmer built a barn of willow posts set in the ground. The next spring happened to be wet, and he noticed that the horses had trouble in stepping up to the floor on entering. Finally it dawned upon him that the willow posts, which by this time had put out branches and leaves, were growing and elevating the whole barn. The process continued until the floor was some nine or ten feet high.

Then he put in another floor at the ground level.

At the time the story was told this second floor was four feet from the ground, and the farmer was hoping for a wet season so that the elevation might continue until he could put in a third floor.

It is impossible to take this tale seriously, but many folks believe stories with as little foundation. Sometime a hog tight fence is attached to green posts. In a few years the owner notices that good sized pigs can crawl underneath it, and often he concludes the green posts have grown and elevated the whole fence.

This elevation, however, happens also with seasoned posts and is due to another cause. Water expands when

Trees! Trees! Trees!

All kinds of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Small Fruits, Roses, Shrubs, Climbers, etc. Everything in the Nursery line. Send list of your wants for prices. Catalogue free.

Agents wanted Everywhere



MANY YEARS AGO

Glasses had just one use. They were helps for the old folks to read or sew. To-day we make glasses for relief of, far sight, short sight, neuralgia, headaches, cross eyes and in fact our properly adjusted glasses will give prompt relief and prove a permanent benefit when the eyes are feeling the effects of over work.

We keep in stock all the new tinted glasses for relief in bright light, and we will guarantee you the highest grade of work from our Optical Department.

Smith's Jewellery Store

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Apply for terms

J. H. WISNER, Nurseyman,
49-8m PORT ELGIN, Ontario



Carriage REPAIRING

We are at it "hammer and tongs" every working day, turning out the best repair work that the Carriage trade can boast of hereabouts. No matter how bad the damage to your conveyance, we can soon put it right for you in a way that will last and give you complete satisfaction. We put into our work energy, experience, and the very best materials, yet we are very moderate in our charges for all kinds of jobs.

J. M. GRAHAM

At Normile's Garage.

A Clue!



ONE swift, penetrating glance from the keen eyes of Sanford Quest, greatest of all living detectives, and every object in sight is instantly photographed on his marvelous brain.

Who might not even attract your slightest attention gives Sanford Quest another clue to the baffling mystery. Watch his marvelous work in The Black Box.

See him using new unheard of scientific methods. He baffles his prey at every turn, and keeps you guessing to your infinite enjoyment.

For supreme thrills in every one of the fifteen episodes of The World's Greatest Film Serial—

See THE BLACK BOX
The Photoplay Serial Supreme
15 Episodes—one a week

SEED BOTTLES FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN—for sale at WALLACE'S, 49-8m

introduce women's suffrage but the question in this particular case is whether the prohibition referendum is to be delayed until women's suffrage comes into effect and the new women's voters' lists are prepared or whether the referendum is to be taken at the earliest possible moment.

It seems to be felt that the referendum will carry by a very large majority even without the women and that perhaps a temperance victory with men only voting, as in Alberta, would be even more striking than one in which the women participated.

THE B. C. DEPUTATION.

The deputation appointed by the temperance convention held in Vancouver has waited upon Sir Richard McBride and his government in Victoria asking for referendum on the question of prohibition in British Columbia. Sir Richard said that the matter would be carefully considered.

A little while ago Sir Richard issued a statement saying that some plebiscite or referendum on the question would be submitted. This promise, although rather indefinite, is a sign that something will be done.

The Provincial Liberal executive at its meeting this week decided in favor of a referendum.

Italians Silence Enemy Guns

ROME, via Paris, Sept. 21.—The official statement of the Italian general headquarters made public to-day says:

"Nothing of special military importance occurred during the day of yesterday beyond small counter offensive operations which were successfully carried out by us in Val Travenazes and on Tofna, in the valley of Poente, in the Volaria delife, in the Upper Degano, and on the Monte Rombon in the Plezzo basin.

"In Carnia the enemy, advancing under cover of his artillery, succeeded in throwing inflammable projectiles and asphyxiating grenades on the Village of Paularo in the Carso valley, but our batteries, which from very strong positions bar the head of the Paularo valley, by their accurate fire promptly silenced the enemy guns.

Misgiving Felt in England yet Over Russians

LONDON, Sept. 21.—The German encircling movement against the Russian army which evacuated Vilna has appreciably intensified and tightened, and with the retreating forces virtually without rail communication their retreat seems to have reached the most critical juncture. There is increasing misgiving in England with regard to the outcome of the manœuvre.

The latest Berlin official communication shows important advances by Field Marshal Von Hindenburg's right wings as well as progress by Prince Leopold of Bavaria on the centre.

The only development, from the point of view of the allies, as an offset to the rush of the Germans in the east is the news received from Paris that French troops have crossed the Aisne-Marne Canal, a claim which Germany concedes. The British front, which has been so quiet for weeks, has been hammered by the German artillery, but according to the British official report, prompt retaliation by the British balanced the score.

If you want to get a good clear picture, that you are not ashamed to show to your friends, use the Eastman Non-Curling Film. Best in the world, and costs no more. For sale in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited, agents for Kodaks and supplies. P.S.—Haven't you a snap shot you would like enlarged. Bring it to us. Velox paper

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FIVE DOLLARS IN GOLD.

Only five more weeks in which to win the Five Dollars in gold for the best print made on Velox paper—WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Von Bernstorff Involved In Archibald's Mission

LONDON, Sept. 21.—Of the thirty-four Austrian and German papers said to have been found in the possession of James F. J. Archibald, the American newspaper correspondent, when he was apprehended Aug. 30 at Falmouth, while proceeding from New York on board the steamer Rotterdam, for Rotterdam, seventeen are described as having been made public and the other seventeen as being "insufficient to warrant publication."

Count Von Bernstorff, the German ambassador to the United States, in one letter, says that Mr. Archibald "is proceeding to Germany to collect material for lectures in the United States in the interest of the German cause."

In a letter addressed to Mr. Archibald, Count Von Bernstorff says:

"I have heard with pleasure that you wish once more to return to Germany and Austria after having promoted our interests out here in such a zealous and successful manner."

Capt. Von Papen, the military attaché at the German embassy in Washington, in a letter to a Berlin friend, said:

"Mr. Archibald is going to Germany and Austria to collect new impressions from the point of view of the strictly impartial journalist he always has been."

PRESERVE YOUR EGGS—Egg Preserver, all size cans, at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Small Anvils.

The anvil that rings to the sturdy blacksmith's sledge may weigh 200, 300 or 400 pounds, but there are anvils whose weight is counted in ounces. These are used by jewelers, silversmiths and various other workers. Counting shapes, sizes, styles of finish, and so on, these little anvils are made in scores of varieties, ranging in weight from fifteen ounces up to a number of pounds each. All the little anvils are of the finest steel. They are all trimly finished, often nickel plated, and those surfaces that are brought into use are made as smooth as glass.

Homemade Heathen.

A San Francisco clergyman recently at the close of his sermon announced that in the course of the week he expected to go on a mission to the heathen. One of his parishioners exclaimed: "Why, my dear doctor, you have never told us one word of this before. It leaves us unprepared. What shall we do?"

"Brother," said the minister solemnly, "I shall not leave town."—Argonaut.

You get Douglas Ezyntian Lin.

second floor was four feet from the ground, and the farmer was hoping for a wet season so that the elevation might continue until he could put in a third floor.

It is impossible to take this tale seriously, but many folks believe stories with as little foundation. Sometime a hog tight fence is attached to green posts. In a few years the owner notices that good sized pigs can crawl underneath it, and often he concludes the green posts have grown and elevated the whole fence.

This elevation, however, happens also with seasoned posts and is due to another cause. Water expands when it freezes, and in the ground the expansion cannot be downward or side wise, so it must be upward. Consequently, every time the ground freezes the posts are pushed upward a fraction of an inch. When thawing occurs the weight of the fence is not sufficient to push them back.

Thus every freeze means a slight elevation, and in the course of three or four years the fence may no longer be hog tight.

In the same way wheat is lifted on of the ground in the early spring when the ground freezes for several nights in succession and thaws in the day time.

Farmers and city dwellers alike believe that a growing tree elevates its lower branches; otherwise, they say how is it that a three foot cherry tree in a few years has not a branch within a few feet of the ground? If elevation really occurred, however, it is difficult to see how we could ever have a low headed tree, and that it actually does not occur is shown by careful observation spread over a number of years. The lower branches gradually die as they are shaded by the upper ones and in the course of time drop off. This natural pruning can be seen in all its stages at the same time in any fairly dense forest. Here it is easily seen that only branches in the light continue to thrive and live.

No branch is elevated to any extent after it is a year old.—Farm and Fire side.

A Legacy.

"Now own up, my man. Didn't you invent that tale of woe?"

"No, sir; I got it from a friend who has gone out of the begging business."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It All Depends.

"Papa, what do you call a man who runs an auto?"

"It depends upon how near he comes to hitting me."—Houston Star.

Teeth Put to Many Uses.

All Eskimos have good teeth, but they are subjected to severe usage, being used for pinchers, vises and fluting machines. The teeth are employed in drawing bolts, untying knots, holding the mouthpiece of a drill, shaping boot soles and stretching and tanning skins. When they become uneven from hard usage they are leveled off with a flint or whetstone.

Question For Discussion.

"Suppose you had framed up a lie to tell if a certain contingency arose."

"Yes."

"And fully intended to tell that lie?"

"Yes."

"But the emergency does not arise and you do not tell the lie. Still, you intended to tell it. Now will that be charged up against you as a crime?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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It is commonly believed that as a tree grows it elevates the lower branches and any other thing firmly attached to it. As a result, curious stories like the following circulate:

A Canadian farmer built a barn on low posts set in the ground. The next spring happened to be wet, and noticed that the horses had trouble stepping up to the floor on entering. Finally it dawned upon him that the low posts, which by this time had t out branches and leaves, were bowing and elevating the whole barn. The process continued until the floor is some nine or ten feet high. Then he put in another floor at the ground level.

At the time the story was told this second floor was four feet from the ground, and the farmer was hoping for wet season so that the elevation might continue until he could put in a third floor.

It is impossible to take this tale seriously, but many folks believe stories as little foundation. Sometimes a log tight fence is attached to green posts. In a few years the owner notes that good sized pigs can crawl underneath it, and often he concludes the green posts have grown and elevated the whole fence.

This elevation, however, happens only with seasoned posts and is due

A RUTHLESS CZAR LAND OF THE TURK

Peter the Great Was a Savage, but He Made His Country.

BIRTH OF MODERN RUSSIA.

It Began With a Beard Reform In Which the Monarch Himself Acted as Hair Cutter For His Nobles—Triumphs of the Giant Barbarian.

The chief nobles of Russia, summoned from all quarters of the empire on April 26, 1688, sat around a table in the czar's palace at Moscow. They were a rough looking lot with their shaggy beards and unkempt hair and with their dirt incrustated bodies swathed in gold embroidered oriental robes.

At the table's head stood a thick set young man whose ill fitting European robes sat oddly on his giant body. He was rugged of face and was the only beardless member of the conference. In one unwashed hand he wielded a pair of barber shears.

The man was Peter I, czar of all the Russias, father of modern Russia and known to time as Peter the Great. He had just returned from a tour of Europe, and the journey had taught him a lesson. It had taught him, he said to the nobles, that he ruled a barbaric and primitive realm that was about a thousand years behind the times; that Russia had slumbered while all the rest of the world had pressed forward.

He announced that he was going to pen a new era for his country; to civilize and modernize it and make it as up to date as the nations which were laughing at it. He further informed the assemblage that the reform was going to begin then and there. Modern folk, he told them, did not wear enormous shaggy beards and long robes. European dress must henceforth be worn by the Russians, and beards must go.

To show he was in earnest Peter went slowly around the table and with his own hand cut off the beard of every man there. To a seventeenth century Russian the beard was as sacred as is a pigtail to a Chinaman, and nothing but Peter's iron authority, backed by his army's loyalty, prevented a wholesale revolution. Until Peter's time it had been the custom to wear the coatsleeves at least a foot longer than the arms. These sleeves he ordered cut off to conform with European fashions. As it was, the clothes and beard reform stirred up a dozen hot little rebellions.

And thus modern Russia was born. Nor did Peter rest until he had made his formerly despised country a world power. He was a strange man, this czar, who undertook to awaken a sleeping nation to life and activity. Voltaire paints perhaps the best picture of the czar's many sided character in the words:

"He gave a polish to his people and was himself a savage. He taught them the art of war, of which he himself was ignorant. From the sight of a small boat on the river Moskwa he erected a powerful fleet, made himself an expert and active shipwright, sailor, pilot and commander. He changed the manners, customs and laws of the Russians, and he lives in their memory as the father of his country."

One change followed another. Education, mechanics, the arts were intro-

A Region Literally Teeming With Historic Interest.

THE HOME OF BIBLE EVENTS.

Stirring Scenes and Dramas Were Enacted Within the Confines of the Later Ottoman Empire—Mighty Babylon That All but Ruled the World.

No other people possess lands of such wonderful historic interests as the Turks, says the National Geographic Magazine. Occupying a region only a third as great in area as the United States, they have yet a territory within whose boundaries the greatest, the most influential events in human history have occurred.

The Bible with little exception is an account of the doings of people who never got beyond what have hitherto been the confines of Turkey. From a single corner of the Ottoman empire arose the Babylon that in its day all but ruled the world. From that same region envy and famine conspired to send the children of Abraham into Egypt, which until recently was embraced in the empire of the Ottomans. Thence, as they marched back from Africa to Asia through the wilderness of sin to the promised land, they never once set foot off of what came to be Turkish soil. And when the star of Bethlehem arose it stood over a manger on land that is now Turkish soil.

In Asia Minor once dwelt Croesus, whose name to this day expresses the last degree of wealth. Here was Pergamus, whose library in its period was the finest in the world, making such demands for papyrus that Ptolemy was led to prohibit the exportation of that commodity from Egypt. Under the reign of the Caesars Asia Minor alone contained 500 populous cities, enriched with all the gifts of nature and adorned with all the refinements of art.

The civilization of the Hittites, whose lands finally were occupied by the hosts of Israel; the civilization of Tyre and Sidon, the greatest colonizers of ancient times; the civilization of Egypt, rival of Persia and Chaldea in the value of the heritage it bequeathed to the future; the civilization of Constantinople and the Byzantine empire, in its day more gorgeous than any that had gone before—all found their home within the boundaries of what later came to be the land of the Turk. Mohammed and the religion which bears his name and now claims several hundred million adherents were also born in the Ottoman empire.

The greatest of these ancient empires was the Babylonian. The Babylonians built their civilization upon an irrigation ditch and made Babylonia a land teeming with people, the seat of magnificent cities and the home of a world conquering empire. Babylonia rivaled the valley of the Nile in production. Every Greek traveler who wandered that way marveled at the luxuriousness of the crops of Mesopotamia. Even Herodotus hesitated to tell the story in its fullness lest the people for whom he wrote history might regard him as a nature faker. The hanging gardens of Babylon stir-

WATERING THE LAWN.

A Task That, as a General Rule, Is Not Properly Performed.

There are probably more mistakes made in connection with the watering of the lawn than in any other phase of its management.

The practice of sprinkling, as it is almost universally followed, is fundamentally wrong—not that the sprinkler does not furnish enough water to the grass during the season, but that it does not furnish it in properly distributed quantities.

Sprinkling for a short period may appear to wet the sod thoroughly, but in reality the water does not penetrate much below the surface. This encourages the formation of surface roots and makes the grass less resistant to the severe conditions of weather and usage.

Except in rare cases the lawn should not be watered oftener than two or three times a week. A thorough soaking is necessary and should be given in the late afternoon or early morning. The ordinary type of revolving spray is quite satisfactory, but the amount of water applied by it is usually much less than appears.

The point to be borne in mind is that the ground should be thoroughly saturated at each application to at least three inches in depth.

British Julius Caesars.

Julius Caesar, who on one of the closing days of August in 55 B. C. landed on the Kentish coast, has had many British namesakes, including a great cricketer, but the best known is Julius Caesar, master of the rolls under James I., about whom Lord Clarendon in the first volume of his history tells the amusing story, "Remember Caesar." The unpopular Earl of Portland sat up all night in a barricaded house with his friends and retainers armed to the teeth because he found in his pocket a slip of paper bidding him "Remember Caesar," which really had reference not to the assassination of the Roman statesman, but to some preferment promised to a son of Sir Julius Caesar. The tomb of Sir Julius Caesar, with a quaint epitaph in legal phraseology, is among the many curious monuments of St. Helen's, Bishopsgate.—London Mail.

Watching Royalty Eat.

The Saxon court appears to have been the last to preserve the custom of dining in public, initiated at Versailles under the ancient regime. Lady Clarendon notes in her journal on Oct. 1, 1844, when she and her husband were traveling through Germany: "We were invited to dine with the king and queen of Saxony at their villa, near Dresden. The dinner was handsome, and what I liked best was to observe that the galleries commanding a view of the table had people quite of a common order in them. I was told that any one who chose was freely admitted."—London Express.

On Being Up Betimes.

A maiden lady said to her little nephew, "Now, Johnny, you go to bed early and always do so and you'll be rosy checked and handsome when you grow up."

Johnny thought over this a few minutes, and then he observed, "Well, aunty, you must have sat up a good deal when you were young."

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One change followed another. Education, mechanics, the arts, were introduced into Russia, armies of practical teachers being imported. Then came wars which won some long needed seaports for the awakened land and new territory as well.

Peter decided that Moscow was wrongly built and in a bad location for his newborn country's capital. And against an avalanche of opposition he picked out a tract of ground in the midst of a swamp for a new capital. Here with his own hands he built a wooden hut and summoned every artisan he could get hold of to help him erect a monster city, to be known, in his honor, as St. Petersburg.

He superintended the work of dredging, digging and building, doing much of the labor in person, working side by side with his underpaid day laborers. In 1703 the city was begun. In 1711 Peter laid the foundation of his own brick palace there. (And 203 years later one of his successors renamed the capital Petrograd, to get rid of the German word "burg" in its title.) In 1713 the seat of government was moved hither from Moscow.

Peter the Great died in 1725. Modern Russia is his true monument and epitaph. He found his country semi-savage, and he, a savage at heart, left it civilized and progressive. He added six mighty provinces to the empire, and he made it a leading political, commercial and naval power, respected by the very nations that had so lately derided it, hated and feared by most of them.

All through the work of one giant barbarian who had begun his miraculous task twenty-seven years earlier by acting as barber for his own nobles.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mary's Revised Grammar.

"The sentence, 'My father had money,' is in the past tense," explained the teacher. "Now, Mary, what tense would you be speaking in if you said, 'My father has money?'"

"Oh, that would be pretense," replied Mary soberly.—Youth's Companion.

Women.

"Women are dreams," murmured the sentimentalist, gazing on a group of them in silk attire.

"You bet they are," the practicalist snapped back at the murmurous one, "and dreams go by contraries, all right."—Judge.

Not Enough.

Betty Goldust—Did you have a satisfactory interview with papa? Jack Brokeleigh—Not very. He said all he could give us was his consent.—Philadelphia Record.

Entente Cordiale.

The phrase "entente cordiale" was first used to express the friendly relations existing between France and England in 1843.

The greatest mistake is to become discouraged because you have made a mistake.

Ionians built their civilization upon an irrigation ditch and made Babylonia a land teeming with people, the seat of magnificent cities and the home of a world conquering empire. Babylonia rivaled the valley of the Nile in production. Every Greek traveler who wandered that way marveled at the luxuriousness of the crops of Mesopotamia. Even Herodotus hesitated to tell the story in its fullness lest the people for whom he wrote history might regard him as a nature faker. The hanging gardens of Babylon stirred the admiration of the travelers out of the west, so that they wrote them down as one of the seven wonders of the world. Nebuchadnezzar built them for his wife, Amytis, the beautiful Mede, to rescue her from her homesickness for her native Median hills.

King Sargon, though he lived at the dawn of history, reviewed his reign much as a president of the United States or a great European sovereign might review his official career. He tells us that he restored ancient ruined cities and colonized them; that he made barren tracts of land fertile; that he gave his nation a splendid system of reservoirs, dams and canals; that he protected the needy from want, the weak from oppression, filled the nation's granaries with corn, brought down the high cost of living and found new markets for the nation's products.

Babylon's fortifications are said to have had a circumference of fifty-five miles, the outer wall of which was 350 feet high and 85 feet thick. The palace of Sargon II. covered about twenty-five acres, and its front was twice as long as that of the United States capitol. Forty-eight great winged bulls guarded its entrance, and upon its walls were more than two miles of sculptured slabs telling the story of the king's reign.

Turkey holds by an uncertain tenure a narrow strip of land on the Red sea coast of Arabia that is of great historic interest. Within its limits are the two holy cities of the Mohammedans. Mecca was the birthplace of Mohammed and is visited yearly by thousands of pilgrims from Asia, Africa and Turkey in Europe. At Medina, which lies about 270 miles north of Mecca, is the tomb of Mohammed, who died there.

Damascus, the capital of Syria, is one of the most ancient cities in the world and is a vast conglomeration of mosques and bazars, and northwest of Damascus are the mighty ruins of Baalbek.

mon order in them. I was told that any one who chose was freely admitted."—London Express.

On Being Up Betimes.

A maiden lady said to her little nephew, "Now, Johnny, you go to bed early and always do so and you'll be rosy cheeked and handsome when you grow up."

Johnny thought over this a few minutes, and then he observed, "Well, aunty, you must have sat up a good deal when you were young."

Hopeful.

Young Wife—John, do you think our baby will ever be president? Young Husband—Doubtful, my dear! If this invention of mine for freezing the ocean so that submarines can't come to the top is a success he'll be too rich for the job!

Sounded That Way.

Patience—I like to see a man act and not talk.

Patrice—Oh, you mean to say you like the pantomime actors best.

We acquire the virtues by doing the acts. We become builders by building, and so by doing right acts we become righteous.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

DATES OF FALL FAIRS, 1915.

| | |
|--------------------|------------------|
| Arden..... | Oct. 5 |
| Bancroft..... | Sept. 30, Oct. 1 |
| Campbellford..... | Sept. 29-30 |
| Demorestville..... | Oct. 9 |
| Harrowsmith..... | Sept. 16-17 |
| Kingston..... | Sept. 28-30 |
| Odessa..... | Oct. 1 |
| Pieton..... | Sept. 21-23 |
| Robbins Mills..... | Oct. 1-2 |
| Shannonville..... | Sept. 15 |
| Stella..... | Sept. 25 |
| Tamworth..... | Sept. 29 |
| Tweed..... | Sept. 29-30 |

Parke's Catsup Flavor both flavors and preserves your pickles. You get it at WALLACE'S Limited, the leading Drug Store, P.S.—The very best grade in both Cider and White Wine Vinegar.

The range with pure white enamelled steel reservoir stamped from one piece. The

McClary's Pandora
Range reservoir is seamless and clean enough to use in cooking, and preserving. See the McClary dealer.

Sold by Boyle & Son.

MINUTES OF RICHMOND COUNCIL.

[REDACTED]

Selby, September 6th, 1915.

The council met at Selby.
The members present were:—Messrs. Carleton Woods, Reeve, and Councillors, Christie Kellar, R. Z. Bush, and E. R. Sills. The Reeve presiding, the minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.
Moved by E. R. Sills, seconded by C. Kellar, that we adopt the report of committee of May 3rd, 1915, not to take any action in regard to road in the 2nd con., Township of Richmond, and that the report be printed in the minutes. Carried.

May 3rd, 1915.

To the Council of Township of Richmond.
We your committee appointed to look into the matter of a road near Mr. Milling's, in the 2nd concession of Richmond, beg leave to report as follows:—That we looked carefully into the matter and viewed the location, and got what information we could and recommend that the council take no action in the matter. Carleton Woods, R. Z. Bush, Walter Russell.

Moved by C. Kellar, seconded by R. Z. Bush, that there be a grant of \$10 granted to road division No. 6. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by E. R. Sills, that a By-law be introduced appointing a Tax Collector for the year 1915. Carried.

Moved by C. Kellar, seconded by E. R. Sills, that C. N. Lucas be Tax Collector for the year 1915 at a salary of \$70. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, seconded by R. Z. Bush, that on the order of Ross French an order be given to J. I. Case & Co. for \$51. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by C. Kellar, that an order be given to Ross French \$10, balance on stone crusher. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by C. Kellar, that the clerk notify Thomas Russell sr., that he cease from taking earth from the road side, and also that he fill in the holes that he has made. Carried.

Moved by R. Z. Bush, seconded by C. Kellar, that the following persons be paid 10c per rod for building wire fences along roads in Richmond. James McMath 13 rods \$1.30. Wilbert and S. E. Winters 40 rods \$4.00. Wellington Craig 20 rods \$2.00. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills, seconded by R. Z. Bush, that the following accounts be paid:—William McConnell for 11 loads of gravel \$1.10; H. J. Asselstine 55 loads \$5.50; Mrs. Carscallen 35 loads \$3.50; Peter O'Connell 30 loads \$3.00; W. Asselstine 23 loads \$2.30; A. L. Carscallen for building culvert \$5.50; Sidney Asselstine 39 loads of gravel \$3.90; Stewart Baker 16 loads \$1.60; Joy & Son for tile \$25. Account of Daloe & Waller \$22.37; account Pat. Bergin \$21.85. James McKittrick posting up notices re Mr. Frank Milling \$2.00; W. J. McFarland wood and work with crusher \$4.25. Carried.

Moved and seconded that this council adjourn to meet on the first Monday in October at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. Carried.

JAMES MCKITTRICK.

Township Clerk.

AIR MEN GET SCARED.

They Never Know When a Panic of Fear May Grip Them.

Professional aeroplane pilots have long since ceased to be ashamed to confess that they get scared and that a panic of fear while in the air may seize them at any time. Why this is so is the subject of an article in the London Aeroplane.

It appears that a flier with an imagination is never quite happy, especially on a long flight in calm weather when he has nothing to occupy his attention. One pilot, who is one of the finest fliers in England, has a habit which is most disconcerting to his passengers, however consoling it may be to him personally. He will fly without a waver for perhaps half an hour, then suddenly the passenger will imagine that a storm has struck them, for the machine will stand first on one wing tip and then on the other, then it will dive terrifically, and then it will almost loop the loop. After that it will calm down and fly for another half hour, when the performance will be repeated. After they have landed and the passenger has remarked on the extraordinary squalls which struck them when over certain places, the pilot will casually explain that he was merely looking round at those intervals to see whether his tail was still there and was testing the controls to see whether anything was trying to jam.

"Cold feet" may lead merely to proper caution, or it may lead to complete loss of nerve. A pilot may have cold feet of a certain machine and so fly it with due respect for its peculiarities, or he may have cold feet of flying altogether, in which case he had better give it up, for if he does not he must take to "doping," which is fatal.

"A particularly malignant disease is 'constructor's cold feet,' in which the victim, always on the ground himself, watches every machine in the air in a constant state of terror, expecting it to fall in pieces whenever it is moved by a gust, and when a machine of his own or any other make is on the ground, he is always pawing round it, finding some spot at which it may break."

WALL STREET WISE ONES.

You Can't Fool Them by Losing Things on That Thoroughfare.

While carrying a bar of gold weighing about two pounds from the United States assay office in Wall street recently a messenger dropped the little package from among other bundles he had in his care. Upon discovering his loss he retraced his steps quickly, but no sign of the gold could be found. He was notified he would have to make good. The policeman on duty near the assay office had this to say:

"It will be some half baked idiot who will pick that bar up. The wise ones of this street will never do it. If they saw it on the street they would think it a hoax of some kind and leave it severely alone. These very shrewd Wall streeters can't see their way a quarter of a block without matches in broad daylight.

"Two years ago a bank messenger dropped a leather bag with no more or less than \$73,245 in it right in front of J. P. Morgan's office, corner of Wall and Broad. Was it picked up right away? Not for two hours. And who picked it up? Why a bunch of immigrants with packs on their backs came up Broad street, saw the bag, kicked it and then one of them, after

BOTH WERE STRONG.

But the Price Had a Shade the Better of the Flavoring.

"I don't kick at having to pay good prices," an irate patron of high priced restaurants was saying yesterday, "but I ask you, isn't \$1.50 for garlic rather strong? As for me, the recollection almost makes me weep.

"I was giving a dinner for six last night, and as a part of the dinner I ordered two racks of lamb. The price on the carte du jour was \$8 a rack. That's pretty high, but these are high times. I have a great opinion as to the merits of a dash of garlic in cookery, so to the waiter who took my order I suggested that the dish on which the lamb was to be served should be rubbed with garlic, as one frequently does in making a salad.

"When the bill came the item for the racks of lamb was not \$16, but \$17.50. The waiter could not explain the increase. I called for the head waiter. He went to the checker and came back.

"The rack of lamb plain would have been \$16," he explained. "The extra \$1.50 was for the garlic."

"One cent would have covered the cost of the garlic, and another cent would have covered labor and all overhead charges. I figure that the profit to the house on that garlic was 7500 per cent."—New York Times.

MAN AND BREAD AND DONKEY

A Daily Spectacle in Spain Between Alcala and Seville.

Bread made in Alcala, Spain, is of such exceptional goodness that the vil-

Waterman's
Ideal
Fountain Pen

For sale at Wallace's, Napanee's
Leading Drug Store.

Every Style Bracelet and Strap Watches

Silver, Gunmetal, Filled and Solid Gold

is one of the best buys you can make. It is a handy and fully guaranteed. All Watches good values.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

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DIAMOND

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LONDON, Sept. 20.—How the British and French thru the summer kept a grips with the Turks in Gallipoli, with terrible losses on both sides, in the arid, congested area, where the gain or loss of a few yards of trench measured the tide of battle, and the dead lay so thick that a temporary armistice was imperative, is related by General Sir Ian Hamilton, commander of the British forces, in a dispatch to Lord Kitchener, made public in London this evening.

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Every Style Brace

Silver, Gunmetal

Our \$3.00 Strap Wrist
dandy and fully guaranteed.

F. CHINNE



NAPANEE TRAIN SERVICE.

Effective Sept. 8th, 1915.

TRAINS LEAVE.

For **TORONTO** and intermediate points. Connection at **TRENTON** for **PICTON**: 4.15 p.m.

For **TRENTON** and **TORONTO**: *2.50 a.m., 4.15 p.m.

For **TWEED**, **HARROWSMITH**, **SYDENHAM**, **KINGSTON** and intermediate stations: 6.35 a.m.

For **BELLEVILLE**, **TRENTON**, **PICTON** and other intermediate points: 12.20 noon, 4.15 p.m.

For **BROCKVILLE JUNCTION**, **SMITH FALLS**, **OTTAWA** and intermediate stations: 3.05 p.m.; *3.25 a.m.

For **DESERONTO**: *2.50 a.m., 10.30 a.m., 12.20 noon, 4.15 p.m.

TRAINS ARRIVE.

From **TORONTO** and intermediate stations: 3.05 p.m., *3.25 a.m.

From **PICTON** and intermediate stations: 11.40 a.m., 3.05 p.m.

From **COE HILL** and intermediate stations: 11.40 a.m.

From **DESERONTO**: *3.25 a.m., 6.35 a.m., 11.40 a.m., 3.05 p.m.

From **SYDENHAM** and intermediate stations: *2.50 a.m., 4.15 p.m.

From **TAMWORTH** and intermediate stations: 10.30 a.m., 4.15 p.m.

From **BROCKVILLE JUNCTION**, **SMITH FALLS**, **OTTAWA** and intermediate stations: 4.15 p.m., *2.50 a.m.

Trains run daily, except Sunday, unless otherwise marked.

*Daily.

For tickets, rates, folders and other information apply Depot Agent, R. E. McLean or Town Agent, E. McLaughlin.

\$1.50 was for the garlic."

"One cent would have covered the cost of the garlic, and another cent would have covered labor and all overhead charges. I figure that the profit to the house on that garlic was 7500 per cent."—New York Times.

MAN AND BREAD AND DONKEY

A Daily Spectacle in Spain Between Alcala and Seville.

Bread made in Alcala, Spain, is of such exceptional goodness that the village is famous throughout the country as "Alcala of the breadmakers." Each loaf is carefully stamped with the trademark of the town before baking.

An early train leaves Alcala daily for Seville, and before daylight long lines of pannier laden mules begin to arrive from all directions. At the station the panniers are removed and placed in freight cars, the donkeys being driven into stilted cars, and mules, drivers and bread are all transported by train to Seville.

Here amid scrambling, hallooing and shrill cries the animals are unloaded, panniers adjusted, and the bread sellers go forth into the streets of Seville, calling their wares and boasting of the fineness of the Alcala bread. They return at midday, pack their empty panniers into the cars, drive in the mules, light their cigarettes and enter the third class carriages to be taken back to their home town, ready for the following day's trade.

A charge of 18 cents is made by the railway company for the round trip of donkey, man and bread.—Argonaut.

Exchange of Courtesies.

One of the keenest journalists and wits, Moritz Gottlieb Saphir, had the honor of the late stranger against whom he ran by accident at the corner of a street in Munich. "Beast!" cried the offended person without waiting for an apology. "Thank you," said the journalist, "and mine is Saphir."

From an Author's Journal.

I mortgaged my house to purchase an automobile; then the auto, in a humorous freak, ran down and disabled for life the man who held the mortgage. And to think I had so many enemies I had hoped to put out of business with that same machine!—Atlanta Constitution.

Stove Pipe Varnish that does not smoke or burn off in a day at WALLACE'S, the leading drug store.

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"He laid down his pack, and so did his companions, while they examined it. I happened to be watching, and I saw the bills. They apologized abjectly in their jargon when I took it from them and saw by the lettering on the bag where it belonged.

"I didn't let on how cheap I felt myself. I had seen the bag an hour before, but refused to believe it worth while picking up. Some swift for a cop, eh?"

But he was no exception in Wall street.—New York Sun.

BEE CULTURE.

It Doesn't Cost Very Much to Start It In a Small Way.

It is simple, and not very expensive, to start bee keeping in a small way. About \$25 to \$30 will do it. The amateur bee keeper needs but one colony of bees, a good queen and a couple of hives. Of course he should have two or three books on bee culture, a veil, gloves and a smoker.

The smoker is for the purpose of slightly confusing the bees when it is desired to open the hive. The extra hive is necessary because, as bee keeping is usually started in the spring, there must be some place for the swarm which may soon leave the parent colony. It is by swarming that increase comes about, and this may be so regulated by the bee man that his profit will be entirely through increase. Or, if he chooses, he can retard increase and work for honey only.

With an outfit such as that mentioned above the amateur can in most seasons produce enough honey for a family of five persons, and he can do this by giving no more than a few moments daily, or perhaps half an hour during the course of the week, to the care of his bees. Starting with two colonies of bees, he ought to be able to provide for his own family and have a surplus of honey to sell.—Philetus Barnard in the Countryside Magazine.

Grim Scot Wit.

A Scottish minister had among his parishioners a man who dealt in old horses, alternating his spells of labor with heavy sleeps. During the period of depression which followed each over-indulgence John habitually took to bed and there diligently studied the family Bible. During one of these fits of attempted reformation his condition prompted his wife to call in the Rev. Mr. Wallace, the parish minister, who at the time happened to be passing.

"Oh, Malster Wallace, come in and see our John; he's rale bad!"

"What's wrang wi' him?"

"He's feart to meet his Makker," said Mrs. John.

Quick as fire came the crushing reply: "Humph! The'll'm he need na be feart for that; he'll never see'm."

Turks. General Hamilton gives support to the numerous newspaper reports that the morale of the has been shaken, but his narrative ends with July 1.

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TERRIBLE FIGHTING.

Followed then three days of fighting with Krithia as the objective. "The steady advance of the French," says the general, "could be followed by the sparkle of bayonet till the long lines entered the clouds. The French at first made move; then, their drums beating, charges sounding, the charge, they suddenly darted forward in a stream of skirmishes, which seemed for a moment to cover the whole southern of the ridge of Kereves Dere.

"Against these the Turkish gun turned their heaviest pieces, and the leading groups stormed the Turkish redoubt, in black bursts explosive shells blotted out both sailants and assailed.

"The trail was too severe for Senegalese tirailleurs. They recoiled they rallied. Another rush for another repulse. Then a small porting column of French soldiers were seen silhouetted against the crest of Kereves Dere.

FRUIT OF THREE DAYS' FIGHT

"Not until next morning did reliable detail come of what had happened. The net result of the three days' fighting had been a gain of yards on the right of the British 400 on the left and in the centre. French captured all the ground front of Farm Zjimmerman, as we the redoubt.

"The German leaders of the T were quick to realize the advantage the attackers had gained," Gen. Hamilton continues, "and by counter attack, tried to wrest away trenches they had lost. 'Every one our assailants were repulsed,' the account, 'and now for the time, I felt that we had planted fairly firm foothold upon the point of Gallipoli Peninsula.'

This was on May 10, and Gen. Hamilton was able to relieve some of exhausted men on the firing line 18 days and nights of unintermittent fighting.

SIEGE WARFARE BEGINS.

"During this breathing space," Gen. Hamilton, "I realized that had now nearly reached the limit what could be attained, mingling initiative with the surprise. The enemy was as much in possession of numbers and dispositions as I was his first line of defense. The opposite fronts stretched parallel from the strait, and now there was scope left for tactics, which would bring fresh battalions against lines of unbroken barbed wire. It was soon bound to supersede man vire battles in the open."

In preparation for this, the British commander tells of how he divided the front into four sections; then scribbled the full fighting up to May, when the Turks made a most vicious assault on the British positions, forces estimated at 30,000 under command of German Field Marshal man Von Sanders himself. But British held firm, leaving upwards

Robert Light

—Dealer in—

Lumber, Lath and Shingles

—Manufacturer of—

Doors, Sash, Mouldings, Verandah Columns, Stair Work and all Interior Finish in Hard and Soft Woods.

CUSTOM MACHINE WORK.

ROBT. LIGHT, Napanee, Ont.
Telephone 53.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTOR

DIAMOND

DIAMOND

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR

HAS LONG SINCE PASSED THE EXPERIMENTAL STAGE



St. Lawrence is not a new or untried sugar, in an experimental stage, but a sugar which has a reputation behind it—a sugar which under the severest and most critical tests, shows a sugar purity of **99.99 per cent., as per Government analysis.** For successful jams and preserves you can always absolutely depend upon St. Lawrence Sugar as its quality never varies. Remember, the slightest foreign matter or impurity in sugar will prevent your jellies from setting and cause your preserves to become sour or ferment.

FOR PRESERVING

It is well worth your while to ask for St. Lawrence Extra Granulated, and to make sure that you obtain it.

**Get the original Refinery Sealed Packages, cartons 2 or 5 lbs.,
Bags 10, 20, 25 and 100 lbs. each.**

ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERIES, LIMITED, MONTREAL.

3915

DIAMOND

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3000 Turks dead within open view of the trenches.

ARMISTICE ARRANGED

"The next four days," the account says, "were chiefly remarkable for carrying thru negotiations for the suspension of arms, which actually took place on May 24.

On the 20th of May while the flags with red crescents began to dot the Turkish lines, presently a Turkish staff officer between the lines. An informal armistice was reached and stretcher parties on both sides began collecting the wounded.

TRIED TO STEAL MARCH.

"Meanwhile it was observed that columns were on the march in the valley up which Turks were accustomed to bring reinforcements. As evening drew on, the enemy's concentration continued and a message was sent stating that no clearing of the dead and wounded could be allowed during the night. The stretcher party fell back, and immediately firing broke out."

It did not profit the Turks, General Hamilton asserts, as the British Turks were anxious to bury their dead and as human sentiment and medical science were in favor of the removal of the dead and wounded, arrangements with a representative of Essad Pasha were finally effected.

"The negotiations resulted in a suspension of arms from 7.30 a.m. to 4.30 p.m., May 24," continues the report. "The burial of the dead was finished at 3 p.m. Some 3000 Turkish dead were removed or buried in the area between the opposing lines. The whole of these were killed on or since May 18."

Gen. Hamilton fails to state how many British were buried, but says

OUR OTTAWA LETTER

Major-general Sir Sam Hughes has returned in time to reap glory at the fall fairs, also to give a new filip to the making of honorary colonels—an industry which is always brisk when our war lord is on the spot.

Without going into the subject of honorary colonelcies for Canadian summer tourists in England, which subject this writer has treated in a previous article, it is only necessary to state that the home market is kept fully supplied and is not allowed to suffer on account of the export trade. In fact the horizontal increase of seven and a half per cent. in the tariff has done a lot for the honorary colonels. It has increased the output enormously—so much indeed that in some parts of the country complaints of overproduction are rife.

In Major-general Sir Sam's bright lexicon there is no such thing as overproduction of honorary colonels. Honorary colonels are useful as well as ornamental. They not only look well but they shell out for the campaign fund—which is the only kind of shelling they are asked to do. It's a poor honorary colonel that won't provide a silver bullet or two when his country is in danger as it is supposed to be at a general election. It's a poor honorary colonel, repeat, who doesn't cough up at the word of command. As a matter of fact there are no poor honorary colonels. They don't appoint that kind. Honorary colonels are created with a view to reserve ammunition. Major-general Sir Sam's idea is that every party man in Canada drawing \$5,000 a year or over should

training. For heavy artillery, the high-ball is much used; for small arms the Martini, with or without the olive, is a favorite weapon. Major-general Sir Sam Hughes himself is an advocate of the dry canteen but the honorary colonels do much to uphold the older traditions of the army, one of which is, that wet feet never do you any harm if you take your cough syrup ahead of time.

All of which is to say that the Canadian climate has favored the growth of honorary colonels—the nip in the air giving them a tang not unlike that of our Northern Spies. The Canadian winter imparts firmness and texture. Our honorary colonels last longer and look better than the Kentucky colonels who are inclined to be flabby and double-chinned. We may not have as many colonels to the square mile as Kentucky, for Canada is a vastly larger country, but population considered, we have Kentucky beaten to a frazzle. Major-general Sir Sam has seen to that. Kentucky is no longer the great export state for honorary colonels. The Canadian product is so superior that the Kentucky colonel has been almost entirely displaced both for decorative and convivial purposes.

Honorary colonels are created for many ostensible reasons—from raiding the Dominion Treasury down to supplying bad beef to the soldiers. Almost any old reason will do. One man is going to be a candidate and would like to impress the voters. Another man is about to open a public meeting or a jackpot or something like that and wants to be fixed up for the occasion. Another man contemplates a hunting trip and wants to be an honorary colonel so

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yards on the right of the British and
800 on the left and in the centre. The
French captured all the ground in
front of Farm Zjimmerman, as well as
the redoubt.

"The German leaders of the Turks
were quick to realize the advantage
the attackers had gained." General
Hamilton continues, "and by counter-
attack, tried to wrest away the
renches they had lost. 'Everywhere
our assailants were repulsed,' says
he account, "and now for the first
time, I felt that we had planted a
solid firm foothold upon the point
of Gallipoli Peninsula."

This was on May 10, and Gen. Ham-
ilton was able to relieve some of the
exhausted men on the firing line after
8 days and nights of uninterrupted
fighting.

SIEGE WARFARE BEGINS.

"During this breathing space," says
Gen. Hamilton, "I realized that we
had now nearly reached the limit of
what could be attained, mingling in-
itiative with the surprise. The enemy
was as much in possession of my
numbers and dispositions as I was of
his first line of defense. The opposing
fronts stretched parallel from the sea
to the strait, and now there was little
scope left for tactics, which would
bring fresh battalions against the
lines of unbroken barbed wire. Siege
was soon bound to supersede manoeuvre
battles in the open."

In preparation for this, the British
commander tells of how he divided
the front into four sections; then de-
scribed the full fighting up to May 18
when the Turks made a most violent
assault on the British positions with
forces estimated at 30,000 under com-
mand of German Field Marshall Li-
ttan Von Sanders himself. But the
British held firm, leaving upswads of

dead and as human sentiment and
medical science were in favor of the
removal of the dead and wounded, ar-
rangements with a representative of
Essad Pasha were finally effected.

"The negotiations resulted in a sus-
pension of arms from 7.30 a.m. to
4.30 p.m., May 24," continues the re-
port. "The burial of the dead was
finished at 3 p.m. Some 3000 Turkish
dead were removed or buried in the
area between the opposing lines. The
whole of these were killed on or since
May 18."

Gen. Hamilton fails to state how
many British were buried, but says
that both sides observed the ethics of
the situation to the letter.

COSTLY ATTACK IN JUNE.

Further fighting during the remain-
der of May is described, culminating
in a general attack on the Turkish
positions on June 4, which netted a
considerable gain, but was a costly
affair.

"From the date of this battle to
the end of June," the British com-
mander says, "incessant attacks and
counter-attacks, which so grievously
swelled our lists of casualties," had
been caused by the determination of
the Turks to regain the ground they
had lost—this determination clashing
against our firm resolve to continue
to increase our holdings.

"Several of these daily counters
would have been the subject of a sepa-
rate despatch in the campaign of my
youth and middle age, but, with due
regard to proportion, they cannot
even so much as be mentioned here.

SUPPLY HAZARDS OVERCOME.

"During the whole period under re-
view the efforts and expedients where-
by the great army had its wants sup-
plied upon a wilderness have, I be-
lieve, broken the world's record. The
country is broken, mountainous, arid,
void of supplies. The water found in
the areas occupied by our forces is
quite inadequate to their needs. The
only practicable beaches are small
cramped breaks in impracticable lines
of cliffs. With the wind in certain
quarters no sort of landing is possi-
ble.

"The wastage by the bombardment
and wreckage of lighters and small
craft led to crisis after crisis in our
carrying capacity, whilst over every
single beach plays fitfully thruout
each day devastating shell fire at medium
ranges.

"Upon such a situation appeared
suddenly enemy submarines. On May
22 all transports had to be despatched
to Mudros for safety; thenceforth
the men, stores, guns and horses had
to be brought from Mudros, a dis-
tance of forty miles, in the fleet
sweepers and other small and shallow
craft, less vulnerable to submarine
attack. Every danger and every diffi-
culty was doubted."

Three Million Recruits in United Kingdom

LONDON, Sept. 21—Premier Asquith
informed the house of commons to-
day that the figures he recently gave
that nearly 3,000,000 recruits had
joined the British army since the be-
ginning of the war did not include
any forces raised outside the United
Kingdom.

The British forces since the com-
mencement of the European war have
been swelled not only by the recruit-
ing in the United Kingdom but by im-
portant detachments from Canada,
Australia, New Zealand and India.
No figures are available, however,
showing the total contributions in
men of these various British posses-
sions.

PARKER CATSUP FLAVOR—Both
flavors and preserves your catsup and
your pickles. For sale in Napanee at
WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

but they shall out for the campaign
fund—which is the only kind of shel-
ling they are asked to do. It's a poor
honorary colonel that won't provide a
silver bullet or two when his country
is in danger as it is supposed to be
at a general election. It's a poor
honorary colonel, repeat, who doesn't
cough up at the word of command.
As a matter of fact there are no
poor honorary colonels. They don't
appoint that kind. Honorary colonels
are created with a view to reserve am-
munition. Major-general Sirsams's idea
is that every party man in Canada
drawing \$5,000 a year or over should
be an honorary colonel and subject
to drafts on his bank account. Thus
in a measure the honorary colonel
takes the place of a federal income
tax. Major-general Sirsams has no pa-
tience with those who think of the hon-
orary colonel as a mere thing of
beauty. Thing of beauty he may be
but utility, in the last analysis, is the
chief reason of his existence. He serves
a stern and martial purpose—the
real colonel goes away to slay but
the honorary colonel stays at home
to pay. According to some people the
tin colonel is quite as important as
the real one, but that is a moot
question. The point is that the hon-
orary colonel does his bit—he makes
votes for his friends. Major-general
Sirsams's honorary colonels are like
some of his armories—they look to be
needless, but they have a definite pur-
pose.

Under Major-general Sirsams's tender
care the manufacture of honorary
colonels go on a pace. Any substan-
tial citizen in Canada so long as he
happens to be a Conservative is lia-
ble to wake in the morning and find
himself an honorary colonel. The
glory comes like a thief in the night.
It's a hard thing to dodge. Nobody
knows where it's going to strike next.
Lightning rods, cow catchers, chest
protectors do not prevail against it.
If you don't like it you can lump it.
You can no more wave it away than
an attack of the hives. Once the
Major-general has fixed you with his
glittering eye your fate is sealed.
You can no more avoid being an hon-
orary colonel than you can avoid
death or the tax collector. Formerly
it was the custom to make one hon-
orary colonel at a time but Major-
general Sirsams has improved on that.
On the principle that you can't have
too much of a good thing, honorary
colonels are now put up in bunches;
like K.C.'s, L.L.D.'s and radishes.
This cheapens the cost, keeps the ma-
chine busy and facilitates distribution.
The result is seen almost immedi-
ately. Canada which for a long time
lagged in the rear as a producer of
honorary colonels in proportion to
population than any other state or
country in the world.

For perhaps a hundred years Ken-
tucky had the record as the breed-
ing ground of colonels. They thrive
there prodigiously. Blood feuds and
Bourbon whiskey develops a particu-
larly hardy race of colonels who would
rather shoot than eat. (Quick on the
trigger) were those Kentucky colonels
and always shooting. When they didn't
have an enemy to shoot they
would shoot of their mouth or shoot
the rapids or do some other hostile
act just to show that they were liv-
ing up to their reputation. Alas,
that their glory should have passed
which it did in 1911 when Major-
general Sirsams took office with the
avowed intention of making Canada
the greatest national preserve of hon-
orary colonels on the face of the
earth. In four years he had Ken-
tucky backed into a corner and yell-
ing for help. It is true we had no
blood feuds in Canada but the whis-
key was good and the honorary colo-
nels got along well enough. The con-
ditions helped them in their military

honorary colonel has been almost en-
tirely displaced both for decorative
and convivial purposes.

Honorary colonels are created for
many ostensible reasons—from raid-
ing the Dominion Treasury down to
supplying bad beef to the soldiers.
Almost any old reason will do. One
man is going to be a candidate and
would like to impress the voters.
Another man is about to open a pub-
lic meeting or a jackpot or some-
thing like that and wants to be fixed
up for the occasion. Another man
contemplates a hunting trip and
wants to be an honorary colonel so
they won't mistake him for a deer.
Any excuse is enough—even a good
one like Dr. Pyne's who became an
honorary colonel because he was go-
ing to England to take his place as
first cousin of the late, great Lord
Roberts. Of course Dr. Pyne had to
dress the part for Piccadilly and the
Strand. He couldn't very well be less
than honorary colonel and anything
more might have been deemed pre-
sumptuous. So with his nice sense
of form Dr. Pyne remains an hon-
orary colonel, though as Lord Robert's
cousin he might have been a Major-
general. Being first cousin to a dead
Field Marshall is almost as good as
an officer's course at Woolwich or
Sandhurst. Let us hear no more
cavilling about Dr. Pyne's sudden
promotion. He looks as well in uni-
form as any other honorary colonel
we can think of, though slightly bul-
bous in the region of the equator.

Immortal Animals.

Some of the lower animals are im-
mortal, having neither birth nor death.
The condition was never more clearly
or scientifically expressed than by S.
T. Coleridge in his "Biographia Lite-
raria" in a footnote to chapter iv on
Wordsworth's "Lyrical Ballads" where
he says:

"There is a sort of minim immortal
among the animalcula infusoria which
has not naturally either birth or death,
absolute beginning or absolute end, for
at a certain period a small point ap-
pears on its back, which deepens and
lengthens till the creature divides into
two, and the same process recommences
in each of the halves now become in-
tegral."

Finger Nail Spots.

It is now thought that the white
spots which frequently appear on finger
nails are due to the presence of gas
in the substance of the nail. They oc-
cur much more frequently during youth
and in women and are usually found in
persons of a nervous type. There is no
remedy for them and no means of pre-
vention except the avoidance of injury
to the nails.

How He Guessed It

"The thing I like about your crowd,"
observed the imprudent rushee, "is
they're optimistic."

"Yes, we are, but how did you guess
it?"

"At meals every one says, 'Pass the
cream, please.'"—Columbia Jester.

Better Than Nothing.

"I'll be pretty busy on this trip," he
began.

"I know," interrupted his wife. "Here
are forty or fifty love letters you wrote
me when we were engaged. Take them
along and mail me one every day."—
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Ought to Love It.

Lover (passionately)—Sir, I love the
very ground your daughter walks on.
Father (grimly)—No doubt you do—it's
worth \$200 a front foot.—Town Tonic.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

A FOOL AND HIS MONEY

By
**GEORGE BARR
M'CUTCHEON,**
Author of "Graustark,"
"Truxton King," Etc.

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McCutcheon.

On the steps Colingraft Titus was standing. I uttered an audible groan and winced as if in dire pain.

"What is it?" she cried quickly.

"Rheumatism," I announced, carefully raising my right arm and affecting an expression of torture. I am not a physical coward, kind reader. The fact that young Mr. Titus carried in his hands a set of formidable looking boxing gloves did not frighten me. Heaven knows, if it would give him any pleasure to slam me about with a pair of gloves I am not without manliness and pluck enough to endure physical pain and mental humiliation. It was diplomacy, cunning, astuteness—whatever you may choose to call it—that stood between me and a friendly encounter with him. Two minutes' time would serve to convince him that he was my master, and then where would I be? Where would be the prestige I had gained? Where my record as a conqueror? "I must have caught cold in my arms and shoulders," I went on, making worse faces than before as I moved the afflicted parts experimentally.

"There," she exclaimed ruefully; "I knew you would catch cold! Men always do. I'm so sorry."

"It's nothing," I made haste to explain—"that is, nothing serious. I'll get rid of it in no time at all." I calculated for a minute. "A week or ten days at the most. Good morning, Colingraft."

"Morning. Hello, sis. Well?" He dangled the gloves before my eyes.

My disappointment was quite pathetic. "Tell him," I said to the countess.

"He's all crippled up with rheumatism, Colly," she said. "Put those ugly things away. We're going in to breakfast."

He tossed the gloves into a corner of the vestibule. I felt a little ashamed of my subterfuge in the face of his earnest expression of concern.

"Tell you what I'll do," he said warmly. "I know how to rub a fellow's muscles!"

"Oh, I have a treasure in Britton!" said I hastily. "Thanks, old man. He will work it out of me. Sorry we can't have a go this morning."

The worst of it all was that he insisted, as a matter of personal education, on coming to my room after breakfast to watch the expert maneuvers of Britton in kneading the stiffness out of my muscles. He was looking for new ideas, he explained. I first consulted Britton and then resignedly consented to the demonstration.

To my surprise, Britton was some-

times that followed their discovery of the Countess Tarnowsky. Be it said, however, to the credit of Elsie and Betty, Billy the startled refugee was fairly smothered in kisses and tears and almost deafened by the shrill, de-



We Happened to Be in an Obscure
Nook Seated Upon a Stone Bench.

lighted exclamations that fell from their eager lips. I doubt if there ever was such a sensation before.

They brought rather interesting news concerning the count. It appears that he and the baron had quarreled, and at the time of my friends' departure from Vienna it was pretty generally understood that there would be a duel.

"I never liked the baron," I said, with a grim smile that could not have been misinterpreted. "but I hope to heavens he isn't killed."

Mrs. Titus sighed. "Tarnowsky is regarded as a wonderful marksman."

"Worse luck!" growled Colingraft, gloomily twiddling his thumbs.

"What kind of a shot is the baron?" asked Jasper junior hopefully.

No one was able to enlighten him, but Billy Smith shook his head dolefully.

"Maris Tarnowsky is a dead shot. He'll pot the baron sure."

"Hang it all," said I, and then lapsed into a horrified silence.

When the Hazzards and Smiths departed the next morning they were in full possession of all of our plans, hopes and secrets, but they were bound by promises that would have haunted them throughout all eternity if they allowed them to be violated. I do not recall having seen two more intensely excited, radiant women in my life than Elsie and Betty Billy. They were in an ecstatic state of mind. Their husbands, but little less excited, offered to help us in every way possible, and to prove their earnest, turned the prow of the motorboat down stream, abandoning the trip up the river in order to be in Vienna in case I should need them for any purpose whatsoever. "You may rest easy so far as I am

VIOLENT ATTACKS OF DYSPEPSIA

Suffered Tortures Until She Tried "Fruit-a-tives"

ST. JEAN DE MATHA, Jan. 27th, 1914.

"After suffering for a long time with *Dyspepsia*, I have been made well by "Fruit-a-tives." I suffered so much that at last I would not dare to eat for I was afraid of dying. Five years ago, I received samples of "Fruit-a-tives" and after taking them I felt relief. Then I sent for three boxes and I kept improving until I was well. I quickly regained my lost weight—and now I eat, sleep and digest well—in a word, *I am fully recovered*, thanks to "Fruit-a-tives."

MME. CHARBONNEAU.

50c. a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c.

At dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

days and days ago even though it may have slipped your mind. You said that a bargain is a bargain and—well, I had Mr. Bangs write father just what you thought about it."

There was a suspicion of tears in her voice as she turned away and left me without another word. She was quite out of sight around the bend in the staircase and her little boots were clattering swiftly upward before I fully grasped the significance of her explanation—or, I might better say her reproach. It slowly dawned upon me that I had said a great many things to her that it would pay me to remember before questioning her motives in any particular.

As the day for her departure drew nearer—it was now but forty-eight hours away—her manner seemed to undergo a complete change. She became moody, nervous, depressed. Of course all this was attributable to the dread of discovery and capture when she was once outside the great walls of Schloss Rothhoefen. I could understand her feelings and rather lamely attempted to bolster up her courage by making light of the supposed perils.

She looked at me with a certain pathetic somberness in her eyes that caused my heart to ache. All of her joyous raillery was gone, all of her gentle arrogance. Her sole interest in life in these last days seemed to be of a sacrificial nature. She was sweet and gentle with everyone—with me in particular, I may say—and there was something positively humble in her attitude of self abnegation. Where she had once been wilful and ironic she was now gentle and considerate. Nor was I the only one to note these subtle changes in her. I doubt, however, if the others were less puzzled than I. In fact, Mrs. Titus was palpably perplexed, and there were times when I caught her eyeing me with distinct disapproval, as if she were seeking in me the cause of her daughter's weakness, as much as to say, "What other nonsense have you been putting into the poor child's head, you wretch?"

I went up to have a parting romp with Rosemary on the last night of her stay with me. The countess paid but little attention to us. She sat over in the window and stared out

delivered at a certain railway station fifty miles or more south of Vienna before 10 o'clock that night. They were to catch a train for the little seaport on the upper Adriatic, the name of which I was sworn never to reveal, and, as I have not considered it worth while to be released from this oath, I am of necessity compelled to omit the mention of it here.

Mr. Bangs went on to Vienna the night before our departure, taking with him Helene Marie Louise Antoinette, rather shocking arrangement, you would say, unless you had come to know the British lawyer as well as we knew him. They were to proceed by the early morning train to this obscure seaport. Colingraft Titus elected to accompany his sister the entire length of the journey, with the faithful Blak and Rosemary.

Billy Smith was to meet us a few miles outside the town for which we were bound, with a word of warning if there was anything sinister in the wind.

I heard afterward from Poopendyk that the departure of the countess and Rosemary from the castle in the gray forlorn dawn of that historic 14th was attended by a demonstration of grief on the part of the four Schmicks that was far beyond his powers of description, and he possesses a wonderful ability to describe lacrymose situations, rather running to that style of incident, I may say. The elder Schmicks wailed and boo-hoed and proclaimed to the topmost turrets that the sun would never shine again for either of them, and to prove that she was quite in earnest about the matter Gretel fell off the dock into the river and was nearly drowned before Jasper junior could dive in and get her. The sons, both of whom cherished amorous feelings for Blake, sighed so prodigiously all the way down the river that the boat rocked. Incidentally during the excitement Jinko, who was to remain behind and journey westward later on with Mrs. Titus and Jasper junior, succeeded after weeks of valiant endeavor in smartly nipping the calf of Hawkes' left leg, a feat of which no doubt was proud, but which sentenced my impressive butler to an everlasting dread of hydrophobia and temporary limp.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the boat slipped into view around the tree covered point of land and headed straight for our hiding place on the bank.

I shall not stop here to describe the first stage of our journey through the narrow, rocky byroads, that ended eventually in the broad alpine highway south and west of Vienna. Let it be sufficient to say that we jostled along for twelve or fifteen miles without special incident, although we were nervously anxious and apprehensive. Our guidebook pointed, or rather twiddled, a route from the river flats in the hills, where we came up with the main road about 8 o'clock.

We were wrapped and goggled to the verge of ludicrousness. It would have been quite impossible to penetrate our motor masks and armor even for one possessed of a keen and practiced eye. The countess was heavily veiled. Gre goggles bulged beneath the green gauzy thing that protected her lovely face from sun, wind and man. A motor coat two or three sizes too large enveloped her slender, graceful figure and gauntlets covered her hands. Even Rosemary's tiny face was wrapped in a silken veil of white. As for the rest of us, we could not have been mistaken for anything on earth but America

"Oh, I have a treasure in Britton!" said I hastily. "Thanks, old man. He will work it out of me. Sorry we can't have a go this morning."

The worst of it all was that he insisted, as a matter of personal education, on coming to my room after breakfast to watch the expert maneuvers of Britton in kneading the stiffness out of my muscles. He was looking for new ideas, he explained. I first consulted Britton and then resignedly consented to the demonstration.

To my surprise, Britton was something of an expert. I confess that he almost killed me with those strong, iron-like hands of his. If I was not sore when he began with me I certainly was when he finished. Collingraft was most enthusiastic. He said he'd never seen any one manipulate the muscles so scientifically as Britton and ventured the opinion that he would not have to repeat the operation often. To myself I said that he wouldn't have to repeat it at all.

We began laying our plans for the 14th. Communications arrived from Italy addressed to me, but intended for either the countess or the rather remote Mr. Bangs, who seemed better qualified to efface himself than any human being I've ever seen. These letters informed us that a yacht, one of three now cruising in the Mediterranean, would call at an appointed port on such and such a day to take her out to sea. Everything was being arranged on the outside for her escape from the continent, and precision seemed to be the watchword.

Of course I couldn't do a stroke of work on my novel. How could I be expected to devote myself to fiction when fact was staring me in the face so engagingly? We led an idle, dolce far niente life in these days, with an underlying touch of anxiety and excitement that increased as the day for her departure drew near. I confess to a sickening sense of depression that could not be shaken off.

Half of my time was spent in playing with Rosemary. She became dearer to me with each succeeding day. I knew I should miss her tremendously. I should even miss Jinko, who didn't like me, but who no longer growled at me. The castle would be a very gloomy, dreary place after they were out of it. I found myself wondering how long I would be able to endure the loneliness. Secretly I cherished the idea of selling the place if I could find a lunatic in the market. I didn't suppose there was anybody in the whole world crazy enough to buy it.

An unexpected diversion came one day when, without warning and figuratively out of a clear sky, the Hazards and the Billy Smiths swooped down upon me. They had come up the river in the power boat for a final September run and planned to stop overnight with me.

They were the last people in the world whom I could turn away from my door. There might have been a chance to put them up for the night and still avoid disclosures had not circumstance ordered that the countess and I should be working in the garden at the very moment that brought them pounding at the postern gates. Old

Conrad opened the gate in complete ignorance of our presence in the garden. (We happened to be in a somewhat obscure nook and seated upon a stone bench, so he must be held blameless.) The quartet brushed past the old man, and I, hearing their chatter, foolishly exposed myself.

I shall not attempt to describe the

hopes and secrets, but they were bound by promises that would have haunted them throughout all eternity if they allowed them to be violated. I do not recall having seen two more intensely excited, radiant women in my life than Elsie and Betty Billy. They were in an ecstatic state of mind. Their husbands, but little less excited, offered to help us in every way possible, and to prove their earnest, turned the prow of the motorboat down stream, abandoning the trip up the river in order to be in Vienna in case I should need them for any purpose whatsoever.

"You may rest easy so far as I am concerned, Mrs. Titus," said the young diplomat. "As a representative of the United States government I can't become publicly involved in this international muddle. I've just got to keep my lips sealed. If it were discovered that I knew of all this, my head would be under the snickersnee in no time at all. Swiss! Officially suicided!"

At 10 o'clock the next morning I was called to the telephone. Smith had startling news to impart. Count Tarnowsky and Baron Umovitch had engaged in a duel with pistols at sunrise and the latter had gone down with a bullet through his lungs! He died an hour later. Tarnowsky, according to the rumors flying about official Vienna, was already on his way to Berlin, where he would probably remain in seclusion until the affair blew over or imperial forgiveness was extended to him.

There was cause for satisfaction among us, even though the baron had fallen instead of the count. The sensational affair would serve to keep Tarnowsky under cover for some weeks at least and minimize the dangers attending the countess' flight from the castle. Still, I could not help feeling disappointed over the outcome of the meeting. Why couldn't Count Tarnowsky have been the one to fall?

The countess, very pale and distraught, gave utterance to her feelings in a most remarkable speech. She said: "This is one of the few fine things that Marla has ever done. I am glad that he killed that man. He should have done so long ago, the beast! He was—ugh! the most despicable creature I've ever known."

She said no more than this, but one could readily grasp all that she left unuttered.

Collingraft rather sententiously remarked to little Rosemary, who could not have comprehended the words of course, "Well, little Rosebud, your papa may be a spendthrift, but he never wastes bullets."

Which was entirely uncalled for, I contend. I was struck by the swift look of dread that leaped into Aline's eyes and her pallor.

On top of all this came the astonishing news by cipher dispatch from old Jasper Titus' principal adviser in London that his offer of \$1,000,000 had been declined by Tarnowsky two days before, the count having replied through his lawyers that nothing short of two millions would induce him to relinquish all claims to his child.

I had been ignorant of this move in the case and expressed my surprise.

"I asked father to do it, Mr. Smart," said the countess dejectedly. "It seemed the easiest way out of our difficulties—and the cheapest. He will never give in to this new demand though. We must make the best of it."

"But why did you suggest such a thing to him?" I demanded with heat.

She looked hurt. "Because you seemed to think it was the right and honorable thing to do," she said patiently. "I do not forget what you said to me

was I the only one to note these subtle changes in her. I doubt, however, if the others were less puzzled than I. In fact, Mrs. Titus was palpably perplexed, and there were times when I caught her eyeing me with distinct disapproval, as if she were seeking in me the cause of her daughter's weakness. As much as to say, "What other nonsense have you been putting into the poor child's head, you wretch?"

I went up to have a parting romp with Rosemary on the last night of her stay with me. The countess paid but little attention to us. She sat over in the window and stared out into the dusky shadows of the falling night. My heart was sore. I was miserable. The last romp!

Blake finally snatched Rosemary off to bed. It was then that the countess aroused herself and came over to me with a sad little smile on her lips.

"Good night," she said rather wistfully, holding out her hand to me. I deliberately glanced at my watch. "It's only ten minutes past 8," I said reproachfully.

"I know," she said quietly. "Good night."

CHAPTER XXIII.

I Speed the Parting Guest.

FOUR o'clock in the morning is a graceless hour. Graveyards may yawn at 12, but even they are content to slumber at 4. I don't believe there is anything so desolate in this world as the mental perspective one obtains at 4 o'clock. Tombstones are bright beacons of cheer as compared to the monumental regret one experiences on getting up to greet the alleged and vastly overrated glories of a budding day. The sunrise is a pall. It is a dully, dull thing. It may be pink and red and golden and full of all the splendors of the east, but it is a resurrection, and you can't make anything else out of it. Staying up 'till 4 and then going to bed gives one an idea of the sunrise that is not supported by the facts. There is but one way to appreciate the real nature of the hateful thing called dawn, and that is to get up with it instead of taking it to bed with you.

Still, I suppose the sun has to come up, and perhaps it is just as well that it does so at an hour when people are least likely to suspect it of anything so shabby.

Four o'clock is more than a graceless, sodden hour when it ushers in a day that you know is to be the unhappiest in your life; when you know that you are to say farewell forever to the hopes begot and nurtured in other days; when the one you love smiles and goes away to smile again, but not for you. And that is just what 4 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of September meant to me.

Britton and I set forth in the automobile just at the break of dawn, crossing the river a few miles below the castle and running back to a point on the right hand bank where we were to await the arrival of the boat conveying the countess and her escort. Her luggage, carefully disguised as crated merchandise, had gone to Trieste by fast express a couple of days before, sent in my name and consigned to a gentleman whose name I do not now recall, but who in reality served as a sort of middleman in transferring the shipment to the custody of a certain yacht's commander.

It was required of me—and of my machine, which is more to the point—that the distance of 120 miles through the foothills of the Austrian Alps should be covered and the passengers

We were wrapped and goggled to the verge of ludicrousness. It would have been quite impossible to penetrate our motor masks and armor even for or possessed of a keen and practiced eye. The countess was heavily veiled. Grease goggles bulged beneath the greasy gauzy thing that protected her lovely face from sun, wind and man. A motor coat two or three sizes too large enveloped her slender, graceful figure and gauntlets covered her hands. Even Rosemary's tiny face was wrapped in a silken veil of white. As for the rest of us, we could not have been mistaken for anything on earth but American automobilists ruthlessly inspired to Europe with the sole view to compelling her roads with our own at home. You would have said on seeing us that we knew a great deal about roads and very little about home.

Collingraft and Britton, the latter in the wheel, sat in the front seat, while I shared the broad cushions of the tonneau with the countess, part of the time holding Rosemary, who was clamoring for food, and the rest of the time holding my breath in the fear that we might slip over a precipice. I am a ways nervous when not driving the car myself.

We stopped for breakfast at a small mountain inn fifteen miles from our starting place. The countess, a fair red spot in each cheek and a curious bright, feverish glow in her dark eye, revealed a tendency to monopolize the conversation, a condition properly attributed to nervous excitement. I could see that she was vastly thrilled by the experiences of the hour. Her quick, alert brain was keeping pace with the rush of blood that stimulate every fiber in her body to new activities. She talked almost incessantly and chiefly about matters entirely foreign to the enterprise in hand. The more I see of women the less I know about them. Why she should have spent the whole half hour devoted to breakfast to a surprisingly innocuous dissertation on Schopenhauer and Nietzsche is, or was, beyond me.

How was I to know that tears lay close to the surface of those shimmering, vivacious eyes? How was I to know that sob's took refuge behind simulated interest in philosophy?

We had luncheon picnic fashion half way to our journey's end, diverging from the main road to find a secluded spot where we could spread our cloth and open our hampers without fear of interruption or, to use a more sinister word, detection. It was rather a jolly affair, that first and last al fresco banquet of ours under the spreading branches of mighty trees and beside

the trickling waters of a gay little mountain brook that hurried like mad down to the broad channel of the Danube, now many miles away. The strain of the first few hours had slackened. Success seemed assured. We had encountered no difficulties, no dangers in town or country. No one appeared to be interested in us except through idle curiosity; villagers and peasants stared at us and grinned; policemen and soldiers stood aside to let us pass or gave directions politely, when requested to do so. There were no signs of pursuit, no indications of trouble ahead. And so we could afford to be gay and confident at our midday meal in the hills bordering the broad highway.

We even went so far as to arrange for a jolly reunion in New York city at no distant day! I remember distinctly that we were to dine at Sheraton. To me the day seemed a long way off.

diverged at a certain railway station five miles or more south of Vienna before 10 o'clock that night. There they were to catch a train for the little seaport on the upper Adriatic, the time of which I was sworn never to reveal, and, as I have not considered it worth while to be released from that oath, I am of necessity compelled to omit the mention of it here.

Mr. Bangs went on to Vienna the night before our departure, taking with him Helene Marie Louise Apoinette, a rather shocking arrangement, you could say, unless you had come to know the British lawyer as well as we knew him. They were to proceed by the early morning train to this obscure seaport. Collingcraft Titus elected to accompany his sister the entire length of the journey, with the faithful Blake and Rosemary.

Billy Smith was to meet us a few miles outside the town for which we were bound, with a word of warning there was anything sinister in the land.

I heard afterward from Poopendyke at the departure of the countess and Rosemary from the castle in the gray dawn of that historic 14th was attended by a demonstration of grief on the part of the four Schmicks that as far beyond his powers of description, and he possesses a wonderful ability to describe lacrymose situations, rather running to that style of incident, I may say. The elder Schmicks wailed and booched and proclaimed to the topmost turrets that the sun would never shine again for their of them, and to prove that she was quite in earnest about the matter retel fell off the dock into the river and was nearly drowned before Jasper Junior could dive in and get her. Their sons, both of whom cherished amorous feelings for Blake, sighed so prodigiously all the way down the river that the boat rocked. Incidentally during the excitement Jinko, who was to remain behind and journey westward later on with Mrs. Titus and Jasper Junior, succeeded after weeks of vain endeavor in smartly nipping the calf of Hawkes' left leg, a feat of which he is proud, but which sentenced my impressive butler to an everlasting dread of hydrophobia and a temporary limp.

It was nearly 5 o'clock when the boat tipped into view around the tree-covered point of land and headed straight on our hiding place on the bank.

I shall not stop here to describe the first stage of our journey through the arrow, rocky byroads, that ended eventually in the broad alpine highway south and west of Vienna. Let me be sufficient to say that we journeyed for twelve or fifteen miles without special incident, although we were nervously anxious and apprehensive. Our guidebook pointed, or rather twiddled, a route from the river flats into the hills, where we came up with the main road about 8 o'clock.

We were wrapped and goggled to the verge of ludicrousness. It would have been quite impossible to penetrate our motor masks and armor even for one possessed of a keen and practiced eye. The countess was heavily veiled. Great goggles bulged beneath the green, fuzzy thing that protected her lovely face from sun, wind and man. A motor coat two or three sizes too large enveloped her slender, graceful figure, and gauntlets covered her hands. Even Rosemary's tiny face was wrapped in silken veil of white. As for the rest of us, we could not have been mistaken for anything on earth but American

I suppose, being a writer of fiction, I should be able to supply at this point in the narrative a series of thrilling, perhaps hair-raising, encounters with the enemy in the form of spies, cut-throats, imperial mercenaries or whatever came handiest to the imagination. It would be a very simple matter to transform this veracious history into the most lurid of melodramas by the introduction of the false and the bizarre, but it is not my purpose to do so. I mean to adhere strictly to the truth and stand by the consequences. Were I inclined to sensationalism it would be no trouble at all for me to have Tarnowsky's agents shooting at our tires or gasoline tank from every crag and cranny or to have Rosemary kidnaped by aeroplanists supplied with drag hooks or to have the countess lodged in a village prison, from which I should be obliged to liberate her with battle-axe and six shooter, my compensation being a joyous rest in a hospital with the fair Aline nursing me back to health and strength and cooling fond words in my rapacious ear the while I reflected on the noble endowments of a nature that heretofore had been commonplace and meek. But no! None of these things happened, and I decline to perjure myself for the privilege of getting into the list of "six best sellers."

So far as I am able to judge there was absolutely no heroism displayed during our flight through the hills and valleys unless you are willing to accept as such a single dash of sixty miles an hour which Britton made in order to avoid a rain shower that threatened to drench us if we observed the speed laws.

But wait! There was an example of bravado on my part that shall not go unrecorded. I hesitated at first to put it down in writing, but my sense of honor urges me to confess everything. It happened just after that memorable picnic luncheon in the shady dell. The countess, I maintain, was somewhat to blame for the incident. She suggested that we—that is to say, the two of us—explore the upper recesses of this picturesque spot, while the others were making ready for the resumption of our journey.

Shame, contrition, humiliation or whatever you may elect to call it, forbids a lengthy or even apologetic explanation of what followed her unfortunate suggestion. I shall get over with it in as few words as possible.

In the most obscure spot in all those ancient hills I succumbed to an execrable impulse to take her forcibly in my arms and kiss her! I don't know why I did it or how, but that is just what happened. My shame, my horror over the transcendental folly was made almost unbearable by the way in which she took it. At first I thought she had swooned, she lay so limp and unresisting in my arms. My only excuse, whispered penitently in her ear, was that I couldn't help doing what I had done and that I deserved to be drawn and quartered for taking advantage of my superior strength and her gentle forbearance. Strange to say, she merely looked at me in a sort of dumb wonder and quietly released herself, still staring at me as if I were the most inexplicable puzzle in the world. Her cheeks, her throat, her brow grew warm and pink with a just indignation. Her lips parted, but she uttered no word. Then I followed her dejectedly, cravenly back to the roadside and executed an inward curse that would hang over my miserable head so long as it was on my shoulders.

Her vivacity was gone. She shrank

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Amberdale would grin in his beastly supercilious English way and say. "What else could you have expected from a bally American bouncer?" She would no doubt smile indulgently.

All things come to an end, however. We found ourselves at last uttering our goodbys in the railway station, surrounded by hurrying travelers and attended by eager porters.

The countess did not lift her veil. I deliberately drew her aside. My hot hand clasped hers and found it as cold as ice and trembling.

"For God's sake," I whispered hoarsely in my humbleness, "say that you forgive me!"

She did not speak for many seconds. Then her voice was very low and tremulous. I felt that her somber eyes were accusing me even as they tried to meet my own with a steadiness that was meant to be reassuring.

"Of course I forgive you," she said. "You have been so good to me."

"Good!" I cried bitterly. "I've been harsh, unreasoning, supercilious from the day I met!"

"Hush!" she said, laying her free hand upon my arm. "I shall never forget all that you have done for me. I—I can say no more."

I gulped. "I pray to heaven that you may be happy, Aline—happier than any one else in the world."

She lowered her head suddenly, and I was made more miserable than be-

CHAPTER XXIV.

The Count Wants the Castle.

I SAW them board the train. In my heart there was the memory of a dozen kisses I had bestowed in repentant horror upon the half-asleep Rosemary, who, God bless her little soul, cried bitterly on being torn away from my embrace.

"Well," said Billy Smith, taking me by the arm a few minutes later, "let's have a bite to eat and a cold bottle before we go to bed, old chap. I hope to heaven she gets through all right. I am strong for her, aren't you?"

"I am," said I, with conviction, coming out of a daze.

He led me off to a cafe, where he seemed to be more or less at home, and where it was bright and gay for him, but gloomier than the grave to me.

I drove the car home the next day. When he got down at the garage, Britton shivered and drew a prodigious breath. It was as if he had not breathed for hours. We had gone the distance in little more than half the time taken on the trip down.

"My word, sir," was all he said, but

there was a significant tremor in his voice. It smacked of pride.

Mrs. Titus placidly inquired how we had got along and appeared quite relieved when I told her we had caught

were wrapped and goggled to the verge of ludicrousness. It would have been quite impossible to penetrate our motor masks and armor even for one assessed of a keen and practiced eye. The countess was heavily veiled. Greasy bulged beneath the green, fuzzy thing that protected her lovely face from sun, wind and man. A motor coat two or three sizes too large enveloped her slender, graceful figure. Id gauntlets covered her hands. Even Rosemary's tiny face was wrapped in silken veil of white. As for the rest of us, we could not have been mistaken for anything on earth but American motorists ruthlessly inspired to see Europe with the sole view to comparing her roads with our own at home. You would have said on seeing us that we knew a great deal about roads and dry little about home.

Collingraft and Britton, the latter at the wheel, sat in the front seat, while I shared the broad cushions of the rear with the countess, part of the one holding Rosemary, who was clamoring for food, and the rest of the time holding my breath in the fear that we might slip over a precipice. I am always nervous when not driving the car myself.

We stopped for breakfast at a small mountain inn fifteen miles from our starting place. The countess, a faint red spot in each cheek and a curiously light, feverish glow in her dark eyes, revealed a tendency to monopolize the conversation, a condition properly attributed to nervous excitement. I could see that she was vastly thrilled by the experiences of the hour. Her quick, alert brain was keeping pace with the rush of blood that stimulated every fiber in her body to new activities. She talked almost incessantly and chiefly about matters entirely foreign to the enterprise in hand. The more I see of women the less I know about them. Why she should have spent the whole half hour devoted to breakfast to a surprisingly innocuous dissertation on Schopenhauer and Nietzsche, or was, beyond me.

How was I to know that tears lay close to the surface of those shimmering, vivacious eyes? How was I to know that sobs took refuge behind a simulated interest in philosophy? We had luncheon picnic fashion halfway to our journey's end, diverging from the main road to find a secluded spot where we could spread our cloth and open our hampers without fear of interruption or, to use a more sinister word, detection. It was rather a jolly affair, that first and last of fresco banquet of ours under the spreading branches of mighty trees and beside the trickling waters of a gay little mountain brook that hurried like mad water to the broad channel of the Danube, now many miles away. The rain of the first few hours had slackened. Success seemed assured. We encountered no difficulties, no dangers in town or country. No one appeared to be interested in us except rough idle curiosity; villagers and peasants stared at us and grinned; policemen and soldiers stood aside to let us pass or gave directions politely when requested to do so. There were signs of pursuit, no indications of trouble ahead. And so we could afford to be gay and confident at our midday meal in the hills bordering the road highway.

We even went so far as to arrange a jolly reunion in New York city no distant day! I remember distinctly that we were to dine at Sheraton. To me the day seemed a long way off.

and quartered for taking advantage of my superior strength and her gentle forbearance. Strange to say, she merely looked at me in a sort of dumb wonder and quietly released herself, still staring at me as if I were the most inexplicable puzzle in the world. Her cheeks, her throat, her brow grew warm and pink with a just indignation. Her lips parted, but she uttered no word. Then I followed her dejectedly, cravenly back to the roadside and executed an inward curse that would hang over my miserable head so long as it was on my shoulders.

Her vivacity was gone. She slunk down into the corner of the seat, and, with her back half turned toward me, gazed steadfastly at the panoramic valley which we were skirting. From time to time I glanced at her out of the corners of my eyes, and eventually was somewhat relieved to see that she had closed her own and was dozing. My soul was in despair. She loathed, despised me. I could not blame her. I despised myself.

And yet my heart quickened every time I allowed myself to think of the act I had committed.

The day was a glorious one and the road more than passably good. We howled along at a steady rate of speed and sundown found us about twenty-five miles from our destination. Not daring to run the risk of a prolonged stay in the town, we drew up at a roadside inn and had our dinner in the quaint little garden, afterward proceeding leisurely by moonlight down the sloping highway.

Billy Smith met us six or eight miles out, and we stopped to parley. He examined the countess' skillfully prepared passports, pronounced them genuine and then gave us the cheerful news that "everything was lovely and the goose hung high." The train for the coast was due to leave the Staatsbahnhof at 10:05, and we had an hour to spare. He proposed that we spend it quite comfortably at the roadside while Britton went through the pretense of repairing our tires. This seemed an agreeable arrangement for every one but Britton, who looked so glum that I, glad of the excuse, offered to help him.

No sooner was I out of the car and Billy Smith in my place beside the countess than she became quite gay and vivacious once more. She laughed and chatted with him in a manner that promptly convinced me that propinquity so far as I was concerned had had a most depressing effect upon her and that she reveled in the change of companions.

I was so disturbed by the discovery that Britton had to caution me several times to handle the inner tubes less roughly or I would damage them and we might suffer a blowout after all.

Every one appeared to be gay and frivolous, even Blake, who chattered sotto voce with Britton, that excellent rascal spending most of his time leaning against the spare tires in order to catch what she was saying for his benefit. All efforts to draw me into the general conversation were unavailing. I was as morose and unresponsive as an Egyptian mummy, and for a very excellent reason, I submit. The countess deliberately refused to address a single remark to me. Indeed, when I seemed perilously near to being drawn into the conversation she relapsed into a silence that was most forbidding. My cup of misery was overflowing.

I wondered if she would feel called upon at some distant confessional to tell the fortunate Lord Amberdale that I had brutally kissed her. And Lord

meet my own with a steadiness that was meant to be reassuring.

"Of course I forgive you," she said. "You have been so good to me."

"Good!" I cried bitterly. "I've been harsh, unreasoning, supercritical from the day I met"—

"Hush!" she said, laying her free hand upon my arm. "I shall never forget all that you have done for me. I—I can say no more."

I gulped. "I pray to heaven that you may be happy, Aline—happier than any one else in the world."

She lowered her head suddenly, and I was made more miserable than before by bearing a quick, half-suppressed sob. Then she withdrew her cold little hand and turned away to follow Collingraft, who had called out to her.



"Say that you forgive me."

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but gloomier than the grave to me.

I drove the car home the next day. When he got down at the garage, Britton shivered and drew a prodigious breath. It was as if he had not breathed for hours. We had gone the distance in little more than half the time taken on the trip down.

"My word, sir," was all he said, but there was a significant tremor in his voice. It smacked of pride.

Mrs. Titus placidly inquired how we had got along and appeared quite relieved when I told her we had caught the train at K. Jasper junior revealed a genuine interest in the enterprise, but spoiled it all by saying that Aline, now prematurely safe, was most likely to leap out of the frying pan into the fire by marrying some blithering foreigner and having the whole beastly business to do over again.

"How soon do they go?" asked Poopendyke late that afternoon, after listening to Mrs. Titus' amiable prophecies concerning Aline's future activities and getting my harassed ear in a moment of least resistance.

"I don't know," said I hopelessly. I had heard about all I could endure concerning his lordship's magnificent estates in England, and the sort of a lord he was besides. "There's nothing to do but wait, Fred."

"She is a remarkably fine woman, but"—He completed the estimate by shaking his head, trusting to my intelligence, I suppose.

We waited two days for word from the fugitives. Late in the afternoon of the second day Britton returned from town with a telegram for me. It said:

Cargo safely aboard Pendennis, Captain Pardee commanding. Clear at 2 today. Everything satisfactory. C. G. R.A.F.T.

(To be Continued.)

Very Queer.

"My husband has been out late every evening this week, attending important club meetings."

"Yes, so has mine. They belong to the same club, you know."

"Why, how queer! My husband says he hasn't seen your husband in six months!"—Cleveland Leader.

Phantom Bubble in Sapphire.

In the National museum at Washington is a sapphire weighing nine carats that incloses a bubble which changes of temperature cause to appear and disappear.

The Reliable Match---Match it with any other match and you will see that the quality of the DOMINION is unmatched.....



The Dominion Match Co., Limited, Deseronto, Ont.

W. S. MORDEN, President, C. J. ANDERSON, Manager.

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON CHURCH UNITY

Review of a Strong Plea for a
United Christendom.

Two Masterful Addresses Compared
—Many Points of Likeness as
Well as Difference—One Shep-
herd, One Flock—One Head, One
Body—One Heavenly Bride-
groom, One Heavenly Bride.



New York
City, Sept. 5.—
Pastor Russell at
the New York
City Temple, W.
63rd St., near
Broadway, pre-
ached a strong
sermon on
Church Unity.
His text was,
"One is your
Master, even
Christ; and all
ye are brethren."
—Matthew 23:8.

Before begin-
ning his discourse the Pastor read
several extracts from a sermon by
Cardinal Gibbons, strongly advocat-
ing a united Christendom. One of
these we quote:

"Hence it is clear that Jesus Christ
intended that His Church should
have one common doctrine, which all
Christians are bound to believe, and
one uniform government, to which
all should be loyally attached. Where,
then, shall we find this essential
unity of faith and government? I
answer confidently, Nowhere save in
the Catholic Church."

The Pastor declared that he agreed
most heartily with Cardinal Gibbons'
presentation in almost every particu-
lar. Unquestionably, he averred, sec-
tarianism is wholly out of accord
with the teachings of Scripture. St.
Paul pronounces it a proof of carnal-
ity—of an unspiritual state. (1 Cor-
inthians 3:3-7.) All Christians—
both Catholic and Protestant—are
coming to realize this fact, although
but a few years ago some claimed
that sectarianism led to greater zeal
and energy in the Divine service.

All conversant with history knew
that God had permitted the world to
witness first, a united Christendom,
and second, a divided Christendom.
For long centuries Europe had prac-
tically but one Church—Roman Ca-
tholic. The results surely were not
all that could be desired; for
throughout that period ignorance and
superstition held sway. During the
last few centuries we have had Chris-
tendom divided into sects and parties.
While the results are not what God's
Word prompts us to expect, never-
theless this division has certainly
tended toward greater freedom of
thought, greater liberty from igno-
rance and superstition.

But while agreeing with all the
Scriptural promises laid down by
Cardinal Gibbons, the Pastor dispu-
ted the Cardinal's conclusion that this
one Church of Christ is the Roman
Church. Equally, however, he dis-
agreed with the various Protestant
systems which professed each to be
the Church. He contends that all are
sons of God who turn from sin, ac-
cept Jesus as their Saviour, approach
the Father in consecration through
Jesus and receive the begetting of
the Holy Spirit of God—whether or
not they join the Roman Catholic or
any other human system, not one of
which is recognized of God.

The speaker then discussed the

THE MARKETS

CHICAGO, Sept. 20.—Rumors that the
success of the Anglo-French loan had
been assured helped give a lift today to
the wheat market here, and so, too, did
reports of an alliance between Bulgaria
and Turkey. Prices closed unsettled at
the same as Saturday night, to $\frac{1}{4}$ c to
 $\frac{1}{2}$ c higher, with December 93 $\frac{1}{4}$ c to 93 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
and May 97c. Corn finished unchanged
to $\frac{1}{4}$ c up, oats varying from $\frac{1}{4}$ c decline
to a like advance, and provisions down
2 $\frac{1}{2}$ c to 15c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

| | |
|-------------------------|------------------|
| Fall wheat, bush..... | \$0 90 to \$0 95 |
| Fall wheat, smutty..... | 0 65 0 75 |
| Barley, feed..... | 0 48 |
| Oats, old, bush..... | 0 58 |
| Oats, new, bush..... | 0 41 0 43 |

TORONTO DAIRY MARKET.

| | |
|----------------------------|-------------------------|
| Butter, creamery, lb, sq.. | 0 29 0 31 |
| Butter, separator, dairy.. | 0 27 0 28 |
| Butter, creamery, solids.. | 0 29 |
| Eggs, per dozen..... | 0 25 0 26 |
| Cheese, new, large, lb.... | 0 15 0 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ |
| Honey, lb..... | 0 10 0 11 |
| Honey, comb, dozen..... | 2 40 3 00 |

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.

TORONTO, Sept. 20.—Board of
Trade official market quotations:

Manitoba Wheat (New Crop).
No. 1 northern, \$1.03, track, lake ports,
immediate shipment.
No. 2 northern, \$1.01, track, lake ports,
immediate shipment.

American Corn.
No. 2 yellow, 83c, track, lake ports.
Canadian Corn.
No. 2 yellow, 81c, Toronto.
Ontario Oats (New Crop).
No. 2 white, 38c to 39c, according to
freights, outside.
No. 3 white, 36 to 38c, according to
freights, outside.

Ontario Wheat (New).
No. 2, winter, per car lot, 90c to 92c.
Slightly tough, 80c to 85c, according to
sample.

Sprouted or smutty, 70c to 85c, accord-
ing to sample.

Peas.
No. 2, nominal, per car lot.
Barley.
Good malting barley, 52c to 54c, accord-
ing to freights, outside.
Feed barley, 33c to 45c, according to
freights, outside.

Buckwheat.
Nominal, car lots.

Rye.
No. 2, nominal, 75c to 78c.

Manitoba Flour.
First patents, in jute bags, \$5.75, To-
ronto.

Second patents, in jute bags, \$5.25, To-
ronto.

Strong bakers', in jute bags, \$5.05, To-
ronto.

Ontario Flour (New).
Winter, 90 per cent, patents, \$3.80, sea-
board, or Toronto freights, in bags,
prompt shipment.

Milled (C. Lots, Delivered).
Bran, per ton, \$24, Montreal freights.
Shorts, per ton, \$26, Montreal freights.
Middlings, per ton, \$27, Montreal
freights.

Good feed flour, per bag, \$1.50, Montreal
freights.

Hay (New).
No. 1, per ton, \$15 to \$16.50, track, To-
ronto.

No. 2, per ton, \$13 to \$14, track, To-
ronto.

WINNIPEG GRAIN MARKET.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 20.—The wheat mar-
ket during the greater part of the ses-
sion was steady, fluctuations being nar-
row. Trading was light in futures, while
the cash situation is unchanged. Prices
were at 86 $\frac{1}{2}$ c to 87 $\frac{1}{2}$ c for October, 86 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
to 87c for December and 93 for May.

October oats opened $\frac{1}{4}$ c lower and
were stronger later on. Barley opened
 $\frac{1}{4}$ c lower for October and was steady.
Flax opened at \$1.45 $\frac{1}{2}$ for October, which
is $\frac{1}{4}$ c higher, and easier prices fol-
lowed.

Wheat futures closed $\frac{1}{4}$ c to $\frac{1}{2}$ c high-
er, cash wheat unchanged to $\frac{1}{4}$ c lower,
oats unchanged and flax 1c to 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ c lower.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTREAL, Sept. 20.—There is a
strong demand for Manitoba spring
wheat for nearby shipment, and, as the
prices being bid for such are 2s to 3s per
quarter higher than for future shipment,
exporters are accepting all the orders
they can, but the trade for future ship-
ment is dull. There is also a good en-
quiry for oats and barley, but the prices
bid are out of line. A few small lots of
ocean grain for October shipment to Lon-
don were let today at 11s per quarter, or
33 $\frac{1}{2}$ c per bushel, the highest on record.
Butter strong, and prices at the auc-
tion sale scored another advance of $\frac{1}{4}$ c
to $\frac{1}{2}$ c per pound, under a good demand
for exporters. Exports for the week, 2533
packages, making a total for the season



Farm and Garden

TO CONTROL FIRE BLIGHT.

A Serious Menace to Both Apple and
Pear Trees.

Reports of fruit growers indicate
that fire blight in both apples and
pears is a serious epidemic in the fruit
growing sections of the middle west.
The disease has not as yet been de-
structive in Ontario this year be-
cause of the early dry season, which
prevented the germ from oozing from
the holdover cankers. Cold, cloudy
weather at the time of pear blossom-
ing suppressed the activities of the
various insects that carry the blight
germ to the blossoms. The dry weath-
er induced a hardening of the new
growth almost as soon as formed, and
in such hardened tissue the blight
germ makes very slow progress. The
recent heavy rains, however, are likely



EXAMPLE OF FIRE BLIGHT.

to bring about rapid growth in well
tilled orchards, and there is still dan-
ger of much damage from the blight.

The orchards should be inspected

Scientific Farming

ALFALFA ON OAT GROUND

How to Get It Seeded in Good Shape
in August or Early September.

A considerable number of farm
have become interested in the alfalfa
crop during the last three months, so
the Iowa Homestead. In some cases
this is the result of farm tours by
agricultural college workers, and
other cases men have suddenly beco-
ambitious to get a stand of alfalfa
because they have seen their neigh-
bors taking from the land a crop rang-
in value anywhere from \$50 to \$100
per acre.

To all such we will say that under
certain circumstances it is practical
to prepare land that has produced a
corn or barley crop and get the alfalfa se-
ed in good shape in August or early
September. One must go at it
earnest, however. It will genera-
ly pay in the first instance to disk t



A STACK OF ALFALFA.

stubble land just as soon as the cere-
crop is removed. It may pay to di-
it twice and then plow it four or fi-
inches deep. It pulverizes better if
it is disked before plowing. Those w-
are afraid of doing a little extra wo-
in fitting the soil should never unde-

Scriptural promises laid down by Cardinal Gibbons, the Pastor disputed the Cardinal's conclusion that this one Church of Christ is the Roman Church. Equally, however, he disagreed with the various Protestant systems which professed each to be the Church. He contends that all are sons of God who turn from sin, accept Jesus as their Saviour, approach the Father in consecration through Jesus and receive the begetting of the Holy Spirit of God—whether or not they join the Roman Catholic or any other human system, not one of which is recognized of God.

The speaker then discussed the True Church of Christ. From the Scriptural standpoint, he claimed, the masses, whether Catholic or Protestant, never were that Church, but have been worldly people with religious sentiments and good desires, who misunderstood the teaching of the Bible. What these multitudes of well-meaning but mistaken people have done in the way of organizing churches, lodges, banks, etc., has had nothing whatever to do with the great organization which God effected eighteen centuries ago and which has persisted in the world as a unit ever since. The True Church has never been divided. Each member is united with the Lord, the Head, and through Him to every other member. In this One Church has always been maintained one Lord Jesus, one faith—His Word of Promise—and one baptism—consecration into Christ's death.—2 Timothy 2:11, 12; Ephesians 4:4-6.

Asked where is the history of this Church, the Pastor would reply, "The world knoweth us not, even as it knew Him not." (1 John 3:1.) The world of Jesus' day consisted of the professed religionists. Yet they knew not the great Redeemer whom God had sent, but crucified Him. Similarly, all down the Gospel Age, the great religious teachers of the various systems have not recognized the Body of Christ. Hence the most saintly characters—Catholic and Protestant—have been martyrs, as were Jesus and His Apostles, and as some may yet be if an outward union be effected such as prevailed during the Dark Ages.

Kindly but forcibly the speaker showed that to some extent both Catholic and Protestant systems have counterfeited the True Church. He did not charge that these counterfeiters were intentional, but merely that the Church, coming under control of brilliant minds not spirit-begotten, not Heaven-enlightened, followed their misrepresentations of Scripture. The Catholic Church applies Jesus' words respecting the "little flock," etc., to the clergy, not to the congregation. This is the secret of Papacy's great mistake. In their ecclesiastical system they have a counterfeit of the True Church. The Protestant denominations more or less harbor this insidious error in a slightly different form, differentiating between clergy and laity. Thus the same spirit is manifested in all these earthly systems, distinguishing them sharply from the True Church, all of whom are brethren.

Hunt the Hare.

The guests all form a circle, holding each other's hands. One called the "hare" is left out, who runs several times round the ring and at last stops, tapping one of the players on the shoulder. The one tapped quits the ring and runs after the hare, the circle again joining hands. The hare runs in and out in every direction, passing under the arms of those in the circle until caught by the pursuer, when he becomes hare himself. Those in the circle must always be friends to the hare and assist his escape in every way possible.

Scriptural promises laid down by Cardinal Gibbons, the Pastor disputed the Cardinal's conclusion that this one Church of Christ is the Roman Church. Equally, however, he disagreed with the various Protestant systems which professed each to be the Church. He contends that all are sons of God who turn from sin, accept Jesus as their Saviour, approach the Father in consecration through Jesus and receive the begetting of the Holy Spirit of God—whether or not they join the Roman Catholic or any other human system, not one of which is recognized of God.

MONTREAL GRAIN MARKET.

MONTREAL, Sept. 20.—There is a strong demand for Manitoba spring wheat for nearby shipment, and, as the prices being bid for such are 2s to 3s per quarter higher than for future shipment, exporters are accepting all the orders they can, but the trade for future shipment is dull. There is also a good enquiry for oats and barley, but the prices bid are out of line. A few small lots of ocean grain for October shipment to London were let today at 11s per quarter, or 33c per bushel, the highest on record. Butter strong, and prices at the auction sale scored another advance of 4c to 4c per pound, under a good demand for exporters. Exports for the week, 2353 packages, making a total for the season to date of 16,836. A fair trade continues to be done in cheese. Exports for the week, 7933 boxes, as against 33,273 for the same week last year.

Demand for eggs is good and the market is firm. Exports for the week, 1225 cases, making a total for the season to date of 93,304.

CATTLE MARKETS

UNION STOCK YARDS.

TORONTO, Sept. 20.—Receipts of live stock at the Union Yards were 2,400 cattle, 351 calves, 690 hogs, and 2,021 sheep and lambs.

Butchers' Cattle.

Best butchers' cattle, \$7.20 to \$7.50; good at \$6.75 to \$7; medium at \$6.25 to \$6.50; common, \$5.75 to \$6.25; light steers and heifers at \$5 to \$5.75; choice cows at \$6.25 to \$6.50; good cows at \$5.75 to \$6.25; medium cows at \$5.50 to \$5.75; common cows at \$5.50 to \$5.50; canners and cutters at \$5.50 to \$5.50; bulls at \$5.50 to \$5.50.

Stockers and Feeders.

Choice feeders, 900 lbs., \$6.50 to \$6.75; good feeders, 800 to 900 lbs., at \$6 to \$6.50; good stockers, 700 to 800 lbs., at \$5.75 to \$6; stockers, 600 to 700 lbs., at \$5.25 to \$5.75; common stocker steers and heifers at \$4.50 to \$5.

Milkers and Springers.

Choice milkers and springers at \$5 to \$5.50; good cows at \$4 to \$5; common cows at \$4 to \$5.

Veal Calves.

Choice veal calves, \$10 to \$11; good, \$8 to \$8.50; medium, \$6.50 to \$8; common, \$5.50 to \$6.50; grass, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Sheep and Lambs.

Light sheep, \$5 to \$6; heavy sheep at \$5.50 to \$6; lambs at \$7.75 to \$8.

Hogs.

Selects, weighed off cars, \$9.55 to \$9.50 for long run hogs; \$9.40 to \$9.50 fed and watered; \$9.15 to \$9.25 f.o.b., 50c is being deducted for heavy, fat hogs, and thin, light hogs; \$2 off for sows and \$4 off for stags from prices paid for selects.

MONTREAL LIVE STOCK.

MONTREAL, Sept. 20.—At the Montreal Stock Yards, west end market, a weaker feeling developed this morning, prices declining 25c per 100 pounds for all grades, with the exception of canning stock. Sales of bulls were made at \$4.10 to \$4.35, and cows at \$3.25 to \$3.50 per cwt. The trade in butchers' stock was quieter than of late, owing to the fact that the large buyers had ample supplies on hand. A few loads of choice steers changed hands at \$7.75, and good at \$7.25, while picked small lots of the former sold at \$8, and the latter at \$7.50 per cwt. A feature of the small meat trade was the stronger undertone of the market for lambs, prices scoring an advance of 25c per 100 pounds. Ontario stock sold freely at \$7.75 to \$8, and Quebec at \$7 to \$7.25 per cwt.

There was no change in the condition of the market for sheep, as supplies were ample to fill all requirements. Round lots of ewes sold at \$5.25 to \$5.50 per cwt. Calves active and prices firm. Choice, milk-fed stock, 8½c to 9c, and grass-fed 4½c to 6½c per pound.

Hogs easier, at 10c to 15c per cwt. reduction. Packers bought freely of selected lots at \$9.65 to \$9.75, and rough and poorer stock at \$9.25 to \$9.50; sows, \$7.25 to \$7.75, and stags, \$4.60 to \$4.85 per cwt., weighed off cars.

Use Whitewash Freely.

The free use of whitewash or kerosene oil does wonders in getting rid of mites when used thoroughly over every bit of the interior of the hen's home. A clean house, free from these torments, is a real blessing to the hens. Puts money in your pocket besides. The hen mite or red spider feeds upon the poor hens at night while they are on the roost and saps their life to such an extent that the egg yield is largely reduced, and sometimes the hens are killed by mite attacks.



EXAMPLE OF FIRE BLIGHT.

to bring about rapid growth in well tilled orchards, and there is still danger of much damage from the blight.

The orchards should be inspected twice weekly for traces of blight. Any blighted twigs should be cut off at once, making the cut at least six inches below any signs of the diseased tissue. The pruned stub should be disinfected with corrosive solution made by dissolving one antiseptic tablet, obtainable at any drug store, in a pint of water. The solution should be carried in a glass container and the wounds swabbed liberally with it.

The biweekly inspections should be started at once and continued until the wood becomes hard again. It would also be a great advantage to sow the cover crop in pear and young apple orchards now, as this crop will help to check the growth and at the same time insure that the trees go into winter in good condition.

Cover Crop and Dry Weather.

It is sometimes advisable to turn under a cover crop earlier on account of the soil being in good condition, whereas if put off for a few days or a week dry weather might prevent the work being done as it should be. When the land is to be planted to cotton it will be necessary to turn the cover crop under earlier, regardless of the stage of growth. This will allow a few days for the land to settle and to be gotten in proper condition for a good seed bed. The plow should be followed closely with the harrow, to pulverize the soil before the wind and sunshine dry it out.



ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Peas and beans may be planted between rows of newly set raspberries to advantage.

White spine cucumber is a good variety to use because of its quality and productiveness.

Soak celery or tomato plants thoroughly for several hours before transplanting. This will enable you to carry more dirt with the plant.

Use the best and most up to date machinery possible to obtain. Where large areas are to be cropped the machine requiring the least effort for the most work is desirable.

Hot bed or greenhouse plants should be "hardened off" before being set in the field. They are hardened by giving them all the air possible and by reducing the amount of water. Cabbage and tomatoes have a bluish cast when hardened.

Flowering cannas requires a warm, rich soil and must be given plenty of water in hot weather. Many varieties flower well. The bulbs are quite easily stored over winter if not allowed to get wet or too dry.—Le Roy Cady, Associate Horticulturist, University Farm, St. Paul.

SHILOH
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, and heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

A STACK OF ALFALFA.

stubble land just as soon as the cere crop is removed. It may pay to do it twice and then plow it four or five inches deep. It pulverizes better if it is disked before plowing. Those who are afraid of doing a little extra work in fitting the soil should never undertake the growing of alfalfa, because it is a crop that needs a little petting.

After plowing it still requires considerable labor on the surface to bring the seed bed into good shape. If the ground is cloddy it will need many harrowings, and in some cases it is necessary to alternate the roller with the harrow in order to smash the lumps. It is generally a good plan to harrow the surface every few days until seeding time, because this tends to conserve moisture, and it firms the soil so that you have a friable, yet rather solid seed bed.

When it comes to seeding use about twenty pounds of seed per acre. Some growers like the plan of sowing this amount of seed in one direct and half in the opposite direction in order to be sure that none of the ground is missed.

It must not be assumed that following the above outline is all that is needed in getting a stand of alfalfa. What we have said refers to the preparation of the seed bed only, and we infer that those who undertake to grow the crop have determined in advance whether their soil is sour or not. Where sweet clover grows well alfalfa generally succeeds, because neither these crops will thrive where there is a large percentage of acid in the soil. If it has not been tested out with sweet clover a sample of the soil should be taken and tested for acidity. There is no secret about this. Simply get a little blue litmus paper at the drug store, take a handful of the soil from different places in the field, roll it into a mud ball around a piece of litmus paper. In five or ten minutes, if the soil is acid, the paper will turn pink. If the paper turns blue to be partly blue and partly pink it would indicate that there is some acid present, but possibly not enough to injure the crop. If the paper turns entirely pink in color it is quite likely that the land, for alfalfa, will need an application of from one to two tons of ground limestone per acre. As general proposition it pays to start with alfalfa on a small scale and ascertain the needs of the soil.

Then, there is the matter of getting the soil properly inoculated, which may be done by the commercial cultures, which are applied to the seed, the same end can be attained by getting some soil from an old alfalfa field or from ground upon which sweet clover has grown. Unless the alfalfa organisms are in the soil the crop will have a delicate appearance and, as matter of fact, it will never amount much either for hay or for enriching the soil.

It will be seen, therefore, that starting in on the proposition of growing alfalfa is not as simple a matter as it seems in the first instance. One has to become educated to it, as were, and considerable patience must be necessary if anything like a marked degree of success is attained in growing this valuable legume.



PEARS

When Preserving

Use LANTIC Sugar. Because it dissolves quickly, it will not scorch or burn in the kettle. LANTIC Sugar is refined from cane only, granulated extra fine and comes to you clean and pure from refinery in original packages. 2 lb. and 5 lb. cartons and 10 lb. and 20 lb. bags. 100 lb. bags coarser granulation. Weight guaranteed.

Buy in original packages and look for the LANTIC Red Ball on each package.

Send your address and small Red Ball Trade Mark from bag or top end of carton and we will mail you book of 50 assorted Fruit Jar Labels—printed and gummed ready to put on the jars.

Lantic Sugar

Atlantic Sugar Refineries Limited, MONTREAL, QUE. ST. JOHN, N. B.

Scientific Farming

ALFALFA ON OAT GROUND.

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A STACK OF ALFALFA.

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MAKE PICKLES NOW.

Chowchow.—On cold meat days chowchow comes in very handy, taking the place of a salad or more expensive appetizer. Enough of the pickle, too, can be made for \$1 to last all winter.

Chop one peck of green tomatoes, one-half peck of ripe tomatoes, six onions, three small heads of cabbage, one dozen green peppers, with the seeds of each kind removed. Sprinkle with salt and put in a bag coarse enough for the liquid to drain through. Hang the bag over a wide tin pan and let the draining go on all night. In the morning put the drained vegetables into a porcelain lined kettle with two pounds of brown sugar, one-half teacupful of grated horseradish and one teaspoonful each of ground black pepper, mustard, whole white mustard seed, mace and celery seed. Cover with good cider vinegar and boil till clear. Seal hot in jars with tightly fitting covers.

Sweet Cucumber Pickles.—To many tastes sweet pickles are far more acceptable than acid ones, and they always seem much more of a dainty than the sharper sort. If tender and well sweetened and spiced they often seem like delicious preserves.

For 500 small cucumbers take three quarts of cider vinegar; add two ounces each of cinnamon, allspice and cloves, three pounds of light brown sugar and a few tiny red peppers. Let the cucumbers stand overnight in salt and water and then put them in the cold vinegar and bring this to a boil. After the boiling begins cook three minutes more. If the vinegar is too strong add a quart of water to it. An increase in the quantity of sugar will, of course, make the pickles sweeter.

Take One Tonight

—if you feel bilious, "headachy" and irritable—for that's a sign your liver is out of order. Your food is not digesting—it stays in the stomach a sour, fermented mass, poisoning the system. Just take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets—they make the liver do its work—they cleanse and sweeten the stomach and tone the whole digestive system. You'll feel fine in the morning. At all druggists, 25c., or by mail from Chamberlain Medicine Company, Toronto 14

CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS



FOR YOUNG FOLKS

EXERCISE FOR BEAUTY.

The Wise Woman Never Closes Her Eyes to Defects.

The wise woman stands before her mirror every now and then and carefully scans her figure to discover any flaws that may be corrected. To do this satisfactorily it is necessary to have a full length mirror and a hand glass so that you can view yourself from every angle possible.

First notice your carriage. Is it erect and graceful, or does it droop forward from the waist? In these days it is more apt to be the latter, though fashion has at last consented to allow us to resume an erect carriage. If you have a disfiguring stoop correct it at once.

It may be necessary to wear shoulder braces, which can be purchased at any drug store and are inexpensive.

Some of you will find a roll of superfluous fat between the shoulders which produces the effect of round shoulders. To correct this blemish throw away your pillow and sleep with your head and feet on the same level. Then cultivate the habit of standing erect and exercising whenever you have the opportunity, using this movement: Stand with the body erect and stretch the arms out on a level with the shoulders and twirl them rapidly backward.

There is a preparation which will reduce this accumulation of flesh if it is applied every night, rubbing it thoroughly into the flesh. It is made of twelve ounces of alcohol and one ounce of iodine.

Many of you will find that your limbs are out of proportion; some will be too heavy, while others are too thin. To reduce the bulk of fat and make the muscles solid walk whenever you can

FOR YOUNG FOLKS

AN UNUSUAL EXPERIENCE OF CHILDREN IN A GREAT CITY.

COUNTRY SCENE IN A PARK.

Little Folks In New York Witness the Shearing of the City Sheep—An Interested Group—Puzzles and Games to Amuse Small People.

Some of the little people of New York city recently enjoyed the unusual experience of witnessing a real sheep shearing. New York city keeps flocks of sheep on the lawns of some of its parks. They are kept for two purposes, to give a rural and beautiful as-



SPORTS GARB.

The Autumn Girl Will Have Her Sweater.

The girl who is fitting out her ward-

A STACK OF ALFALFA.

tubble land just as soon as the cereal crop is removed. It may pay to disk twice and then plow it four or five inches deep. It pulverizes better if it is disked before plowing. Those who are afraid of doing a little extra work in fitting the soil should never undertake the growing of alfalfa, because it is a crop that needs a little petting.

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salt and water and then put them in the cold vinegar and bring this to a boil. After the boiling begins cook three minutes more. If the vinegar is too strong add a quart of water to it. An increase in the quantity of sugar will, of course, make the pickles sweeter.

SPORTS GARB.

The Autumn Girl Will Have Her Sweater.

The girl who is fitting out her wardrobe for the coming season will not neglect to include one or more silk sweaters and select a becoming color



FOR THE COLLEGE GIRL.

and then choose the most superlative shade of that color, and there you are. The sweater illustrated is orange, a brilliant, beautiful shade, which is particularly becoming to the dark haired beauty.

Crinkled Crape For Towels.

The best dish towels for polishing glasses are not of checked linen toweling, as most people take for granted, but of ordinary thin seersucker or crinkled crape, as it is called in the shops. This material makes ideal glass towels, for it will not shed lint and absorbs moisture rapidly. New and perfectly clean crossbarred linen toweling is fairly satisfactory, but the moment such a towel is past its first youth, or if it has been used more than once before laundering, glasses begin to show the annoying specks of lint that are fatal to a brilliant polish.

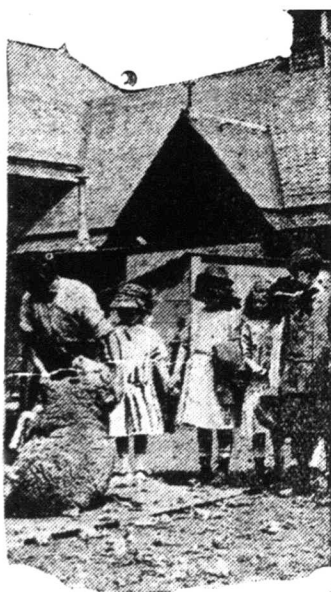
Fitting Mates.

"So the dressmaker married the tailor."

"Yes. I don't know of a marriage where there could be two more fitting mates."—Baltimore American.

Only learn to catch happiness, for happiness is ever by you.—Goethe.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**



SHEARING SHEEP IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK CITY.

pect to the green lawns and also because they keep the grass cropped evenly and closely and make it grow more luxuriously. Of course when warm weather comes the wool makes the animals uncomfortable and must be shorn. So that is how it came about that a group of city youngsters saw the shepherd in the time honored process of shearing the sheep. Many country children probably have never witnessed this sight.

Some Misnomers.

Arabic figures were not invented by the Arabs, but by the East Indians.

Brazilian grass does not come from Brazil, will not grow in Brazil and in fact is not a grass at all.

Cleopatra's needles were not put up by Cleopatra nor in honor of that queen, but by Thotmes III.

Galvanized iron is not galvanized. It is iron coated with zinc, and this is done by dipping it in a zinc bath containing muriatic acid.

German silver is not silver, nor was the mixture invented in the land of the kaiser. It has been in use in China for centuries.

Pen means a feather. A steel pen is therefore a rather curious expression.

Pompey's pillar in Alexandria was not erected either by or to Pompey, but set up by the Emperor Diocletian.

Rice paper is not made from rice, but from the pith of tung-tsu, or hollow plant, so called because it is hollow when the pith has been pushed out.

Sealing wax is not a wax at all, nor does it contain a particle of wax. It is manufactured from shellac, Venice turpentine and cinnabar.

Exclamations.

Among the queer exclamations now in everyday use, "Hello" and "Hurrah!" have perhaps the queerest origins attributed to them. It is said that the people of Carnwood forest, Leicestershire, England, when they desire to hail a person at a distance, call out not "hello!" but "halloup!" This, a well known author says, is simply a survival of the time when one cried to another: "A loup! a loup!" or "A wolf, a wolf!"

"Hurrah!" according to the author, is derived from the Slavonic "huray!" "To paradise!" which signifies that all soldiers who fell fighting went straight to heaven.

erciseing whenever you have the opportunity, using this movement: Stand with the body erect and stretch the arms out on a level with the shoulders and twirl them rapidly backward.

There is a preparation which will reduce this accumulation of flesh if it is applied every night, rubbing it thoroughly into the flesh. It is made of twelve ounces of alcohol and one ounce of iodine.

Many of you will find that your limbs are out of proportion; some will be too heavy, while others are too thin. To reduce the bulk of fat and make the muscles solid walk whenever you can and exercise by using such movements as will bring into play the muscles of the lower limbs.

To add flesh to the limbs massage them with olive or almond oil.

If your hips are out of proportion your figure is unattractive. Fashion may demand straight lines one season and a small waist the next, but the ideal size of the hips does not vary.

If you have ever made a study of the old Greek statues you could not help being impressed by the beauty of the hip lines. The hip bones should be well covered, but there should be no flabby fat. If your hips are too large the only help for you is in exercise and massage. It is useless to diet, for you will only make the balance of your body proportionately thin, and the hips will still be a blemish.

In case you are not familiar with exercising here is a series of movements that will help in the hip reduction process: Stand erect, with heels together and hands placed firmly upon the hips. Swing the right leg slowly sidewise, raising the foot as high as you can. Allow the weight of the body to rest entirely on the left foot while doing this exercise. Now kick for twenty times or more until the muscles are tired; then shift the weight over to the right foot and kick in the same fashion with the left.

Stand with your weight on one foot and raise the foot slowly until it is on a level with the trunk. Lower the foot and continue the exercise until you are fatigued. Repeat the exercise with the other leg.

Stand erect and take the position that a swimmer assumes when he is ready to dive. Bend the trunk forward without bending the knees and touch the finger tips to the floor. When you feel tired stop and rest. This same exercise will keep down abdominal fat.

Always remember if you desire to have a supple, graceful, beautifully formed body you must exercise. So make it a part of your daily life to correct the defects which detract from your attractiveness.

Verdi's Secrecy.

Verdi observed great secrecy concerning his operas, even to his business associates, and it is said that the first intimation his business managers, the Ricordis, received of the composition of "Falstaff" was a toast offered by Boito, who as supper one night, when the publisher and his wife were present, slyly glanced at Verdi and proposed a health to the "fat knight," at which it seemed Verdi and Boito had been working for months.

Another Point of View.

Employer—You have asked for an increase of salary, but I have been thinking of taking you into the firm. In that case would you want the increase of salary, too? Clerk—Oh, no; under such circumstances I should be rigidly opposed to any increase in our running expenses.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.



ANNOUNCEMENT

The following prices f.o.b. Ford, Ontario., effective Aug. 2, '15

| | |
|------------------------|----------|
| Ford Runabout | \$480.00 |
| Ford Touring Car . . . | \$530.00 |
| Ford Town Car | \$780.00 |

No speedometer included in this year's equipment, otherwise cars fully equipped.

There can be no assurance given against an advance in these prices at any time. We guarantee, however, that there will be no reduction in these prices prior to Aug. 1, 1916.

Profit Sharing with Retail Buyers

On August 1, 1914 we made the announcement that if we could make and sell at retail 30,000 Ford cars between August 1, 1914 and August 1, 1915 we would share profits with the retail purchasers. We have sold only 18,774 Ford cars in the time specified and, therefore, are unable to share our profits with those who purchased Ford cars between the above dates.

Our plan to profit-share with retail purchasers of Ford cars during 1914-1915 was not successful due to conditions which we could not possibly foresee at the time we made our announcement last August. The war and the consequent unsettled conditions of business seriously affected our sales and increased our manufacturing costs so that during the last year we did not earn a profit not required for the normal expansion of our business in a manufacturing and service way.

However we still have confidence in our profit-sharing plan, but a realization of the uncertainty of conditions generally makes it advisable to defer any announcement of future profit-sharing until a later date.

We are, however, positive we cannot reduce costs for several months, and therefore can offer no profit-sharing for cars delivered during August, September and October, 1915.

W. J. NORMILE, Dealer,
Napanee, Ontario.

FRESH FRUIT!

Plums, Peaches, Gages, Pears and other Fruits are now on, and I am getting supplies daily.

Also Fruit Jars, Rubber Rings, etc.

GIVE ME A CALL

Quality the best. Prices right.

FRANK H. PERRY.

Dundas St., Opposite Royal Hotel
Phone 130.

F. W. SMITH,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Strictly Private and Confidential.
Smith's Jewellery Store,
Napanee.

30-3-m

FRED CHINNECK

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee

Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN T. GRANGE

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOX HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Sponges and Chamois at HOOPER'S.

Thanksgiving day will be Monday, October 11th.

For the first time in quite a number of years farmers are teaming grain to the storehouses in Napanee.

A bottle of Rexall's Corn Solvent will remove your corns without pain or soreness. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

Leave your order for flowers at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited, agents for "Dunlop's" Canada's greatest wedding and funeral floral designers.

All interested in Red Cross work kindly attend the Public Meeting to be held in the Town Hall, on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 25th, at three o'clock, to discuss the donation of a Motor Ambulance, to the front.

Private David Kellar, who enlisted at Sudbury, Ont., with the First Canadian Contingent, has been reported killed in action in France. Private Kellar originally came from Shannonsville. His brother is at present in training with the mounted infantry at Barrfield, and may be leaving for overseas very shortly. Mrs. Wm. Donatator, of Shannonsville, is a sister.

Rev. Geo. E. Simmons will give an address this (Friday) evening in the basement of St. Mary Magdalene church at 8 o'clock. Mr. Simmons has been a missionary in China for some years and is now in Canada on a furlough. His address will deal with China and the great problem connected with that land, and will be interesting and instructive. A cordial invitation to be present is extended to all.

GRACE METHODIST CHURCH

Chas. E. Cragg, B. D., Pastor.

Sunday, Sept. 26th.

9.30 a. m.—Class Service. Leader, Mr. Desmore Davis.

10.30 a. m.—Morning worship—"The Challenge of the Church to the Young People of To-Day." All the young people connected with the church are urged to be present.

11.45 a. m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.

7.00 p. m.—Evening service, "The Value of a man to Society."

Monday, 8 p. m.—Mr. Chapin, of Victoria College, will give an illustrated lecture on his experiences in the lumber camps of New Ontario. Mr. Chapin has given this lecture in several places, and high words of commendation have been spoken in reference to it.

Wednesday, 8 p. m.—The General Prayer and Praise Service.

East End Barber Shop.

Everything neat; first class workmen; cigars and tobacco. Give me a call.

J. N. OSBORNE.

JUST ARRIVED.

A fresh supply of Blachleg Vaccine (government standard), 10 in a vial, at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited. P.S.—Buy the new injector that never loses a pill.

Hogs Wanted.

Messrs. Hall & Hambly will ship hogs on Tuesday, Sept. 28th, 1915. Will pay highest market price, but will not accept any hogs weighing under 150 lbs. All hogs must be in by one o'clock.

J. W. HALL,

C. W. HAMBLY.

W. M. S. Convention.

The twenty-first annual convention of the Napanee district (Napanee division), to be held at Brick church, Morven, September 29th, promises to be of unusual interest, as the district has maintained its majority. And the joy of 21 years service for missions will be realized by all who attend. Morning session opening at 9.30, lunch at the noon hour served by the ladies of Morven. 42-a-p

Castile Soap, the right kind at HOOPER'S.

RURAL SCHOOL FAIRS.

Mr. G. B. Curran, of the Department of Agriculture, last week attended the conference at Guelph of the District Representatives, employed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture. The meetings were held at the Ontario Agricultural College, and forty men were in attendance. The principal line of work discussed was the Rural School Fair movement. In Ontario this year 234 School Fairs are being held. Lennox and Addington county is second in Ontario in the number of School Fairs to be held, with 10.

The dates set for the School Fairs in this county are as follows:
N. Fredericksburgh Sept. 27th
Kaladar Oct. 5th
Newburgh Oct. 16th

Grace Church.

The Rally Services held in Grace Church last Sunday was a great success. The Rev. F. H. Langford, B.A., the newly appointed secretary of our Sunday School was present and spoke at all three services, his message being very helpful and timely. This was Mr. Langford's first visit to Napanee and every one was delighted with his sermon and will be glad to

LADIES' SUITS

Dry Cleaned and Pressed

\$1.00

The Parcel Post

makes it so convenient to send in your soiled clothes or other articles needing Dry Cleaning. We pay all return charges.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. Dr. Torrance, late of St Paul's church, Peterboro., will preach both morning and evening.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible Classes at 11.45.

Mr. Corkill's Adult Bible Class is the body of the church at the close of the service.

Remember Ordination and Induction Services on Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock. There will be a reception held at the close of the service where Mr. Wilson will be extended a hearty welcome.

Let every member and adherent be present.

Strangers made welcome.

VanLoven's Grain Storehouse

Will be open for handling all kind of good grain. Enquire at VanLoven's coal office or at the office at the storehouse.

Farmers, Drain Your Land!

So that you can harvest by machine. Joy & Sons have on hand a large supply of cement tile, from 2 to 10 in ready for delivery. 30-2-1

The New Grocery.

Buy your groceries at the new store everything new, clean and fresh Fruit arriving daily.

G. W. BOYES.

Next Dominion Bank Phone 23 40-t.

CHANGE OF TIME.

After September 15th, 1915, St. Lamonde will leave Picton for Deseronto 6.30 a. m.; Deseronto for Picton 10 a. m.; Picton for Deseronto and Napanee 1.30 p. m.; Napanee for Picton 4.30 p. m.

ST. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar

Services at St. Mary Magdalene Church:

8.00 a. m.—Holy Communion.

10.30 a. m.—Morning Prayer and Litany.

7.00 p. m.—Evensong.

To-night (Friday) 8 p. m., Rev. Geo.

FRED CHINNECK
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Chinneck's Jewellery Store
Next Wallace's Drug Store
Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

39

JOHN T. GRANGE
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES
Grange Block, John Street,
Strictly Private and Confidential.

LENNOX HOTEL BARBER SHOP

Mr. F. S. Scott has purchased this shop and will be pleased to receive a share of your patronage.

Those good fruit jar rings at HOOPER'S

Pure extract of Vanilla (not a chemical product) at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Largest Drug Store.

If you want to get the choicest and best in all kinds of meats call at A. Clark's butcher shop, opposite Dominion bank. 42-d

The 21st Annual Convention of the Women's Missionary Society, of Napanee District, (Napanee Division) will be held in the Brick Church, Morven, on Sept. 29th.

Exterminate your rats and mice with Elysax Rat Extremator—mummies remains and leaves no odor. Sold in Napanee only at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

The W.C.T.W. Will meet in the board room of the Public Library Tuesday, September 28th, 1915, at 3 p.m. Come to the first meeting of the year and know what the plans are for future work.

Let everybody come to the Rally of the Selby Methodist Sunday school at 10 a.m., September 26th. A good programme is being prepared, special music, also an illustrated address given by Rev. C. B. Cooke. A liberal collection is asked for in aid of the General S. S. fund. Everyone will be welcome especially those not in the habit of attending our S. S. regularly.

R Richardson, aged nineteen, Trenton, who was in charge of a gaming device on the fair grounds on Thursday, which consisted in the selling of numbered tickets which entitled the holder of a winning number to select a large dollar cushion, the winner being determined by the spinning of a numbered wheel, was convicted and fined \$10.25, and the device was ordered destroyed by Magistrate Rankin in the Police Court. The accused said that this scheme had been in operation all summer at different places, and had never been interfered with before.

PEACHES!

3 Basket for Price of 1

Crawfords & Elbertas, DIRECT FROM ORCHARD to you. Fancy, No. 1, largest packed, 6 large eleven quart baskets for \$2.70. No. 2 little smaller fruit same as usually sold, 6 large eleven quart baskets for \$2.10, about same price for three as you paid others for one. All choice, FRESH picked and sound satisfaction guaranteed. This is peach year, order quickly. Send money by P. O. or Express order.

A. W. SMITH, Drawer 961
Woodstock, Ont.
Fruit Grower and Wholesaler

ville. His brother is at present in training with the mounted infantry at Barrfield, and may be leaving for overseas very shortly. Mrs. Wm. Dextator, of Shannonville, is a sister.

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Photographs.

Eugene Richardson, has opened a photographic studio over Frank Perry's grocery store and will be pleased to receive orders. 29-t-f

TREAT YOUR FALL SEED GRAIN.

Formaldehyde, full strength as recommended by Agricultural Office, for sale at WALLACE'S, the leading drug store.

Bridle Lost.

Will the person who got the wrong bridle on his horse at the Paisley House barn, about Saturday, August 28th, kindly return same to the Paisley House and receive his own. 52-a

To Coal Consumers.

Do not think because I do not personally solicit your orders for coal, that I do not want or appreciate your custom. I do, but that is not my way of getting business.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Trinity Church Notes.

A very excellent programme was given on Monday evening at the social hour given by the Young People's Association. Refreshments were served at the close. Rally day services will be held on Sunday morning next. A very interesting programme will be given by the Sunday school. Come and enjoy this service. The pastor will continue the series of sermons on Bible characters in the evening. Mr. J. Russell of Toronto will sing at the evening service. Hear him.

Doxsee & Co.

Stifling weather, combined with countless words of admiration from throngs of appreciative friends, did much to make the day of our opening a most delightful success. Our collection of Millinery Models contains, as usual, a choice and uncommon range of selection for Ladies', not how many, nor how cheap, is our policy, but rather, we seek to please individual taste and meet personal requirements in millinery products, and at reasonable prices. Black Velvet Hats all up to date shapes special price, \$1.50 and 1.75. The Leading Millinery House.

W. C. T. U. ITEMS.

The Australian National Council of Women has called upon all its members to abstain from the use of liquor during the war. W. R. T.

In a manufacturing town an employer, one Saturday, paid to his workmen, \$700 in crisp new bills that had been secretly marked. On Monday \$450 of these identical bills were deposited in the bank by the saloonkeepers. When the fact was made known, the workmen were so startled by it that they helped to make the place a no-license town.—New York Templar.

In Petrograd during the Easter holidays there were 1,916 cases of drunkenness. Last year before the suppression of vodka, there were 25,842.—Ex. W. R. T. Press Supt.

Howard's Emulsion, made from Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil. Fresh every week at WALLACE'S Drug Store Limited.

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Kaladar Oct. 5th
Newburgh Oct. 16th

Grace Church.

The Rally Services held in Grace Church last Sunday was a great success. The Rev. F. H. Langford, B.A., the newly appointed secretary of our Sunday School was present and spoke at all three services, his message being very helpful and timely. This was Mr. Langford's first visit to Napanee and every one was delighted with his sermons and will be glad to see him at any future date. The choir are to be commended for their selections and for the interest they added to the service. The decorations for the occasion were beautiful and were the subject of many high words of praise. There were under the direction of Mr. Roy Root, who in this line of work cannot be surpassed in town, if indeed in any town of its size in the province. Mr. Root was assisted in the flag and bunting decoration by Mrs. Madole's class, while Mrs. Scott's class furnished the flowers. Around the church were shields representing the allies. The Pastor will preach next Sunday at both services. In the morning he will speak specially to the young people. Will all the parents make a special effort to be present. At night the sermon will be on the subject "A man's value to Society." What value have you to this town and community.

Before painting your house or barn ask about qualities and prices in paint goods at HOOPER'S—The Medical Hall.

An Appeal on Behalf of the National Canadian Patriotic Fund.

We have now entered upon the second year of the war, and the end seems as far off as ever. No one imagined a year ago, that by September of 1915, Canada would have sent across the Atlantic nearly one hundred thousand men with as many more to follow if necessary. This magnificent enlistment, while primarily due to the loyalty of our people, has been in a large measure, made possible by the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

This greatest of all national benefactions is now assisting twenty thousand families of men who have enlisted for overseas service. These men have gone forward with the full assurance that the people of Canada will see to it that during their absence, their wives, widowed mothers and little children shall be maintained in comfort. We hear that the drain upon the Fund is assuming large proportions, that to meet the needs of July and August \$700,000 was expended, that the reserves are being materially decreased and that the national Executive Committee now finds it necessary to make a further appeal to the Canadian Public.

There are many funds, most of them worthy, but of them all the Patriotic Fund is the one we cannot allow to fail. It is the duty of the Government to arm, equip and maintain the troops. Not a dollar do the Federal authorities give to the Patriotic Fund. This work depends solely on the patriotism and generosity of our own people. Thousands of brave men are fighting our battles, believing that we meant what we said when we told them as they went forward:—"Go and we will care for the wife and kiddies." It would be to our everlasting disgrace if our pledge were broken.

The national organization, with headquarters at Ottawa and branches or affiliated associations in every part of the Dominion, is worthy of our most generous support in the tremendous and evergrowing task that it has undertaken.

Bathing Caps. You get them at HOOPER'S.

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7.00 p.m.—Evensong.
To-night (Friday) 8 p.m., Rev. Geo. E. Emmons, Missionary in China, will give an address in the basement. A welcome.

"Tennyson Evening" in Grace Church Epworth League a Great Success.

The Epworth League service under the auspices of the Literary Committee held last Monday evening was pronounced success. The attendance was large over 200 being present Mrs. C. E. Cragg, convenor of the Literary Committee presided. The programme from first to last was of very high order, every selection being appropriate, and every participant doing themselves and their selection justice. But probably the four things that stood out in reference to the meeting were the "Life of Lord Tennyson" by Miss Florence Gibbard, B.A. the reading of "Dova" by Miss Maud Green; the solo, by Mrs. Will Jewel on "The Brook" and the talk by Miss Myrtle Stevens, B.A., on "Enoch Arden." The latter selection was illustrated by 22 slides secured from the city of Toronto. Miss Stevens' comments on the poem and her interpretation of many of the sections of that poem, could not fail to be interesting to all and especially so to many Collegiate pupils present. The committee in charge of whom Mr. Geo. Gibbard, is Vice-President, is to be congratulated on the success of the evening.

Cash paid for beeswax at HOOPER'S—Napanee's Largest Drug Store



NEW SUITS

—AT—

\$15.00

New Serges, New Worsteds, New Tweeds—Tailored in the Latest Style and guaranteed the Best Range of \$15.00 Suits in Canada

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.

Napanee Ont.

LADIES' SUITS

Dry Cleaned and Pressed

\$1.00

The Parcel Post

makes it so convenient to send in your soiled clothes or other articles needing Dry Cleaning. We pay all return charges.

JAMES WALTERS,

Merchant Tailoring, Napanee.

ST. ANDREWS' CHURCH

(PRESBYTERIAN.)

Rev. Dr. Torrance, late of St. Paul's church, Peterboro', will preach, both morning and evening.

11.45—Sunday School and Bible classes at 11.45.

Mr. Corkill's Adult Bible Class in the body of the church at the close of the service.

Remember Ordination and Induction services on Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock. There will be a reception held at the close of the service when Mr. Wilson will be extended a hearty welcome.

Let every member and adherent be present. Strangers made welcome.

VanLoven's Grain Storehouse

Will be open for handling all kinds of good grain. Enquire at VanLoven's local office or at the office at the storehouse.

Farmers, Drain Your Land!

So that you can harvest by machinery. Joy & Sons have on hand a large supply of cement tile, from 2 to 10 in. ready for delivery. 39-2-m

The New Grocery.

Buy your groceries at the new store, everything new, clean and fresh, fruit arriving daily.

G. W. BOYES.

Next Dominion Bank Phone 236 40-t-f

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7.00 p.m.—Evensong.

To-night (Friday) 8 p.m., Rev. Geo.

TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. S. Sallery, M.A., B.D., Pastor. Rally Day Services.

The Sunday School will attend the morning service in a body and will give the Rally Day Programme. Come and enjoy this interesting service.

7.00 p.m.—Lessons from the life of Joseph (continued). Second of the series on Bible Characters.

Mr. J. Russell, of Toronto, will sing at the evening service.

A cordial welcome to all.

PERSONALS

Miss Laura Rockwell is attending Normal school, Peterborough.

Miss Luella Hall is holidaying in Rochester.

Mrs. C. M. Warner and Miss Elizabeth are spending a short time in Providence, R. I.

Miss Edna Magee, Pines, is attending Normal school in Peterborough.

Mr. Percy Vrooman is attending R. M. C., Kingston.

Mrs. Marshall and daughter, Kingston, spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Coates.

Mrs. Lillie Perry, Camden East, is visiting friends in London and St. Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Kimmerly are spending a few days in Montreal.

Mrs. Costigan has been sick for a few weeks. We are glad to hear she is on the road to recovery.

Mrs. Dr. Stratton is expected home Friday or Saturday from Detroit, where she has been very ill.

Mr. Kenneth Ham leaves on Monday to attend Trinity College, Toronto.

Miss Helen Tricky, Yarker, leaves next week to join the staff of Toronto General Hospital as a nurse-in-training.

Mr. Chas. Vanalstine returned this week from McGee, Sask.

Mayor W. T. Gibbard left on Tuesday for Edmonton, Alta.

Mrs. Clayton Stevens returned from Kingston General Hospital on Monday.

Mrs. Horace McCarthy, Yarker, is in Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, Toronto, are visiting Mr. Robt. Shannon, Slash Road.

Mr. Walter King has purchased Mr. W. Vandusen's two residences on Dundas Street.

Mrs. Arthur Callaghan, Winnipeg, Man., was in Napanee Thursday.

Mr. G. A. Wallace of the Campbell House, returned home on Tuesday morning after spending two or three days in Toronto at the races.

Mrs. Reiffenstein left on Monday with her two children to spend a month with her father-in-law.

Mrs. Lecky and children left on Monday to spend a month with her brother near Buffalo, while her furniture is being packed and shipped to Ottawa where they are going to reside in the future.

Mrs. (Dr.) Stratton who was taken ill very suddenly whilst visiting friends in Detroit last week, is improving, and is expected home in a few days.

Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter Doris have returned home after spending a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Warner, Colebrooke.

Mrs. A. C. Warner, Colebrooke, Miss Mary Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter Doris,

IN MEMORY OF MOTHER.

The following is a tribute to the late Mrs. W. G. Cowan, (nee Mabel E. Shibley), who departed this life nineteen years ago—September 29th, 1896. The poem is composed by her daughter.

O fairest mother with God,
Send I a message to thee,
Words—a message from me.
Receive the meagre thoughts I send,
On this, thy hallowed anniversary.

Thou, who once trod this vale of tears
Walking with God with Godly fears,
And cherished pure thoughts within
thy heart,
But always gave God the better part.
Unnumbered friends filled thy store,
Faith held them fast at Truth's deep
core.

The morn breaketh as e'er before;
The dew descendeth as in days of yore.
So, mother, I think of thee evermore!

The passing sunset fades away,
That reveals the closing day.
That rosy-red spreading in the west,
Bathing now; ere 'twas the azure sky.
Beneath it all lies the rainbow hue,
Of the love that never dies.
Thus I think of thee as peaceful blest.
Amidst the throng of the angel-host.
Thy soul is sheltered in righteousness,
Of Immortality's boast.

The world can never know
The pulse of thy beating heart.
Prayer was the substance of it thereof,
(Tis the Christian's embracing art.)
And like the palm tree flourishing
high,

With its ever yielding fruits.
Thou wast a palm tree Christian, nigh
God's sweet-spreading roots.

But when the gentle latch uplifts,
To carry me onward home;
When the cords of life break away,
And no more this world I'll roam,
With thee I'll walk on the evergreens
of Heaven.

But while the world turmoil on,
There's work for me yet to do
'Till ends my course on earth,
And then, fairest, mother I'll be with
you.



The Red Cross Society

To all the Red Cross Branches, Women's Institutes, and all others interested:—

It has been proposed to donate from the Red Cross Branches and Women's Institutes of the county of Lennox and Addington, a motor ambulance, to be called "The Lennox and Addington Ambulance." To carry out this plan (which has been approved by the Head Office in Toronto) it will be necessary to form a central committee consisting of one or more representatives from each society. Would you kindly therefore, bring the matter before your society and appoint your representatives to attend a meeting to be held in the town hall, on Saturday afternoon, September 25th, at three o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the subject? Your attendance at the meeting, will not necessarily mean your approval in the matter.

The society acknowledges with thanks, a donation of seventy-five dollars, from Hay Bay, Anderson and Gretna circuits, for three beds in the Queen's Military hospital.

A branch of the Red Cross Society has been formed at Wilton.

The first shipment of fruit and jam, was sent this week to the soldiers. The contributors and Messrs. H. W. Kelly, Thos. Johnston and A. Mac-

HARVEST TOOLS

Hay Forks,
Straw Forks,
Barley Forks,
Scythes and
Snath,
Machine Oil,
Binder Twine,

McCormack Repairs.

Oil Cook Stoves.

AT THE

Gurney - Oxford Store.

J. G. FENNELL.

Fruit

New Fall Fruit Arriving Every Day.

Get your supply for preserving while the fruit is at its best.

GROCERIES:

All kinds Fresh and Good.

T. D. Scrimshaw

Phone 215

Harshaw Block.

45-tf

A REPRESENTATIVE WANTED

—for—

THE OLD RELIABLE FENTHILL NURSERIES.

To sell in Napanee and District. A chance of a lifetime to do a big trade among the farmers as well as a good ornamental business in the town.

Exclusive territory. Handsome free outfit. Highest commissions.

Write for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
TORONTO.

Napanee Candy Store and Ice Cream Parlor.

The cleanest, nicest place in Napanee

ICE CREAM AND DRINKS

...with leave from 10:15 to 10:30 a.m.; Deseronto for Picton 10 a.m.; Picton for Deseronto 1:30 p.m.; Napanee for Deseronto 4:30 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
 Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., Vicar
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 —AT—
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New Serges, New Worsteds New
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...being packed and shipped to Ottawa where they are going to reside in the future.

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Mrs. A. C. Warner, Colebrooke, Miss Mary Warner, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Anderson and daughter Doris, and Mr. Clarence Windover will motor to Ottawa on Friday to spend a few days with Mrs. Stinson O. Martin, King Edward Avenue.

ROGERS—In loving remembrance of our darling, Emma, who went home to be with Jesus.

Another little lamb has gone to
 [dwell with Him who gave,
 Another little darling babe is
 [sheltered in the grave:
 God needed one more angel-child
 [amidst His shining band,
 So He bent with loving smile and
 [clasped our darling's hand.
 Her Mother.

Died five years ago to-night—15th day of Sept. 1910.

BIRTHS.

BENN—At Napanee, on Saturday, Sept. 11th, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Herkimer Benn, a son.

SIMMONS—At Kingston General Hospital, on Wednesday, Sept. 22nd, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Simmons, a son.

MARRIAGES.

CARTWRIGHT—HENRY—At St. Mary Magdalene's Church, by Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M.A., on Wednesday, Sept. 22nd, 1915, Richard C. Cartwright M.D., to Florence Mary, daughter of Thomas S. Henry.

Kasigra, the genuine at HOOPER'S.

Mill Re-Opened.

Spencer's Mill is again opening up for business. Mr. Amos Deshane has leased the mill and has overhauled it all and put it in first-class shape for good grinding. He is also prepared to grind corn in the cob. First-class work guaranteed. Standard price 7c per hundred. Give me a call.

AMOS DESHANE. 39-d

Scotch Dogberrys.

The simplicity and ignorance of the rural Scotch magistrate often quite equaled that of the English, immortalized by Shakespeare in Dogberry, and here are two examples, quite in the true Dogberry vein.

"That is a most tragical event which has just happened," said a friend to Baillie Blank. "Your neighbor, Mr. B., has committed suicide."

"Wha on?" inquired the baillie eagerly.

Perhaps it was he—it was certainly another Glasgow baillie—who, his health being proposed at a banquet in honor of his recent dignity, responded nobly to the toast:

"I canna but say, ma friends, that I'm proud of the honor of being made a baillie of this great city, and I'm even, I think, entitled to the honor, for I've gone through all the various stages of degradation that a baillie has tae dae tae reach it."—Youth's Companion.

Leave your order for Betty Brown Home-made Chocolates, the most delicious chocolate made. Ordered fresh every week. The most talked of Chocolates in Toronto. Sold in Napanee at WALLACE'S Drug Store only.

...in the town hall, on Saturday afternoon, September 25th, at three o'clock, for the purpose of discussing the subject? Your attendance at the meeting, will not necessarily mean your approval in the matter.

The society acknowledges with thanks, a donation of seventy-five dollars, from Hay Bay, Anderson and Gretna circuits, for three beds in the Queen's Military hospital.

A branch of the Red Cross Society has been formed at Wilton.

The first shipment of fruit and jam, was sent this week to the soldiers. The contributors and Messrs. H. W. Kelly, Thos. Johnston and A. MacGregor, have the thanks of the society for their kindness in this matter.

Another shipment will be sent Oct. 9th. All wishing to help in the good work, please send donations before that date.

The annual meeting of our society, will be held in the town hall, on Saturday afternoon, Sept. 25th, at two o'clock, when a full report of the year's work will be given, and plans for the future made. Ice cream will be served during the afternoon.

Women's Patriotic Service and Red Cross Work

Through the Daughters of the Empire.



SHOWERS OF SOLDIER'S COMFORTS AND OTHER CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

It was determined at our work-meeting on Thursday, the 16th, that we would hold a shower on Thursday, Sept. 23rd, and continue same the following week Sept. 30th, (as the event was not announced in the press last week,) of soldier's comforts, and any other portable Christmas gifts our friends and members may wish to send our soldiers and sailors who are doing so much for us. For the information of those who are not familiar with the requirements, some of the articles asked for are as follows: Mouth organs, (25c), wax candles, safety matches cigarettes, both rolled and otherwise, plug tobacco, (Myrtle Navy" preferred), as it keeps moist better, insect powder, chewing gum, cocoa, chocolate (sweetened), soup tablets, oxo cubes, package raisins, package dates, toothpaste, tooth-brushes, razors, soap, (tar preferable) vaseline, "Mecca" ointment, brown leather, boot laces, writing pads, package envelopes, handkerchiefs (khaki preferred), games. These showers are being held as our Christmas boxes are being prepared, and in order that all who so desire may send in their contributions.

OLD LINEN AND COTTON.

We are asking for donations of the above to wrap our surgical dressings, which are being made in large quantities, and of which we cannot have too much.

BELGIAN AND FRENCH REFUGEES.

The autumn and winter season is fast advancing, so do not forget the needs of these poor people. Send us in what you would like to give, and we will see that it reaches them.

Our room is open each Thursday and Saturday until 5.30 p.m., when we are glad to welcome all friends and workers, and those who have been on summer vacations.

On Thursdays, tea or light refreshments are served. Come and help the good work.

Write for terms.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
 TORONTO.

Napanee Candy Store and Ice Cream Parlor.

The cleanest, nicest place in Napanee

ICE CREAM AND DRINKS,
 CANDIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

P. PAPPAS,

John Street. Napanee.

Monuments!

All Kinds at MOST Reasonable Prices at

The Napanee Marble & Granite Works

J. W. ASHTON, Prop.

Successor to M. Pizzariello.

Opposite Campbell House,
 NAPANEE.

33-3m.

New Serial Picture

—at—

Wonderland

≡The≡

Perils of Pauline

The Great \$25,000 Electric Photo Play by Chas. Goddard, played by the Great Pathe-Players under special lease.

The other several plays were all good, but this one is the best.

The first episode of this great play will be shown

Wednesday Sept. 29th

with "The Master Key."

The Story may be secured in book form at Paul's Bookstore. Read the Story and see the Pictures.

Wednesday September 29th
 Pathe Night at Wonderland.

Little baby Ferns in pots, Asparagus and Pteris 10 cents at HOOPER'S